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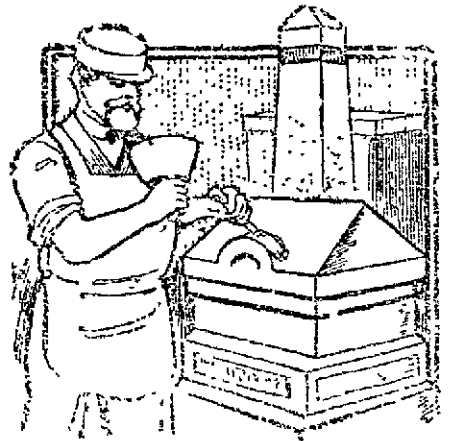
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VERY CHARMING AFFAIR.

Halloween Party Held At The
Rye Town Hall.

Society Ladies Of This City Promoted
The Event.

Those Who Went Were Met And
Escorted Within By "Ghosts."

The Halloween party given in Rye town hall on Friday evening by Mrs. Sarah Roberts Gray, Sally Gray Allen and Miss Ina Montgomery, was one of the most unique things of the kind ever held in this vicinity.

About fifty well known young people participated in the pleasures and were conveyed to Rye in special cars, which also took the party home at one a. m.

The guests were met at the lower door by a ghost, candle in hand, who pointed the way to the floor above. On the second landing another ghost appeared and led the way to the dressing rooms. There they were met by the three hostesses who were dressed as ghosts, carrying open umbrellas over the head and a lighted candle in the left hand, and escorted to the main hall.

The big rooms had been handsomely decorated with fir boughs, spruce branches and autumn leaves of brilliant hue. In one corner of the room was a spook, seven feet in height, and standing beneath a jack lantern. At each window were lighted candles. The stage was grotesquely decorated with boughs and pumpkin lanterns. In cozy corners were placed card and ping-pong tables. Apples hung from chandeliers and many laughable exhibitions were given in the frantic efforts of those who bobbed for apples.

At ten o'clock supper was served in the lower hall, which was decorated like the upper hall, consisting of beams, brown bread, rolls, doughnuts, pies of all kinds, sweet cider and coffee. At each plate was a yellow paper napkin and on these were drawn pumpkin lanterns and the date of the party.

OPIATES ARE DANGEROUS.

And It Is Only In Rare Cases That
They Are Necessary.

A well known journalist took an overdose of sulphonal a few days ago to induce sleep. The result was death. The belief has been very common that sulphonal, which was introduced into medical practice fifteen years ago, is a simple and safe remedy, and that no one will be in danger from a dose of any size. Sulphonal cannot be taken with impunity by persons with over-taxed hearts or inactive kidneys. The number of cases of death from its use has not been large, but persons who resort to any drug which will produce sleep should know that some kind of a powerful effect is at work upon their nerves in one form or another. They ought also to know that if a person who naturally requires seven or eight hours' sleep get an average of three or four hours a night he is not going to die for a long time as a result of the want of sleep, and if careful in his way of living generally, unless there is some cause for his sleeplessness of dangerous nature, will get over the insomnia.

We have had attacks of it from time to time, and in no instance have taken an anodyne or a hypnotic or a soporific, while some of our friends have become the victims of drugs and have been ruined in the prime of life, when a few little things would have brought them to normal habits. At such times the open air, an entirely unstimulating diet, chiefly vegetables; the non-use of tea and coffee, at all events late in the day; the proper use of milk as a food and not as a beverage, sipped rather than poured down; doing no mental work of any kind after sunset, sitting in front of an open fire without gas lighted in the room, getting chilly intentionally, and if wakeful taking monotonous exercise in the midst of the night until the point of fatigue is reached; reconstructing half-forgotten hymns and pieces of poetry; mentally making a multiplication table that shall run up to fifty, and reciting it hour after hour; never moving, if possible, or allowing any part of the body

to move; breathing very slowly through the nostrils, and counting the number of breaths—anything to prevent a mental operation that stirs up many of the brain cells; any or all of these monotonously done will in a few days put an end to insomnia. A nap in the middle of the day is sometimes the only thing that will calm the nervous system so as to bring back sleep at night.

The best of all rules is never to admit to the bed room a single thought of one's troubles, apprehensions or business. If this cannot be done with eyes shut, let them be open and the gas lighted. All these experiments were tried by us for two weeks, and we averaged about three hours a night. At the end of that time we strapped a fourteen-pound knapsack on our back and started on a pedestrian tour. The first day we made fifteen miles; the second day twenty, not having slept more than three hours in the interval. The next day was Sunday, and we went to sleep under a monotonous sermon. As soon as the service was over the bed was found, and a long nap taken. But the habit of not sleeping had been fixed, and during the night but two hours of sleep was obtained. The next day the diet was milk, three quarts being consumed in the course of the day. Insomnia took its flight. The walk was continued until two hundred miles had been covered, at an average rate of twenty miles a day, and no sign of sleeplessness appeared again for many months. A drug would have given us semi-coma at any time. Hypnotics and alcoholics of all sorts are most dangerous. A drug habit is as bad as an alcoholic habit. A word to the wise ought to be sufficient.—Exchange

METHODIST CHURCH.

At the 10.30 o'clock service tomorrow, the sacrament of the Lord's supper will be administered and members will be received into the church. The revival services will be continued tomorrow evening at 7 o'clock.

Ira C. Seymour is not the candidate of any of the old political parties. He is the candidate of the union men and the independent voters. Vote for Ira C. Seymour for senator.
By order committee.

REAL ESTATE CONVEYANCES.

Following are the conveyances of real estate in the county of Rockingham for the week ending October 29, as recorded in the registry of deeds:

Hampton—Florence Munsey to Persilla D. Davis, both of Haverhill, Mass., land at beach, \$1.

Newmarket—Robert G. Bennett et al. to George L. Chase, Newfields, land, \$1.

Portsmouth—Joseph P. Pierce, Boston, to Middle street Baptist church, premises at 7 Middle street, \$1.—George A. Frank to Sarah Guss, land and buildings on Hancock street, \$1.

INSPECT TIMBER LANDS.

George B. James of the White Mountain Paper company came down from Boston this morning and was met by A. C. Kennett, who has charge of the company's timber lands. These two gentlemen will go to Conway this afternoon to inspect the company's lands there.

NOTICE.

All marching republicans are requested to assemble in front of the new court house on State street at seven o'clock sharp on Monday evening, to escort the speakers for the republican rally from the Rockingham to Music hall.

ANNUAL MEETING TO BE HELD.

The annual meeting of the Paul Jones club, Sons of the American Revolution, will be held at the office of Dr. William O. Jenkins this evening.

RANDOM GOSSIP.

"There's another thing I can't understand," said Mr. West End, as he laid down the paper and took a dyspepsia tablet.

"What can it be?" asked his wife in a well-veiled tone of surprise.

"Why a woman will fuss over her husband, brushing his coat and fixing his necktie and warning him when he needs a hair cut, and then rave admiringly over a football player."

One of those now-fangled matches that lights with a snap and a bang and goes off like a Fourth of July cannon cracker caused lots of mischief the other evening up at the Creek. A gentleman stopped on Bartlett street and scratched a "snap" match upon the sole of his boot, for the purpose of lighting his cigar. A horse, belonging to a farmer, was standing nearby and the animal pricked up his ears in evident fear. The gentleman's match snapped at the first try, but did not ignite. He gave it another swipe across the bottom of his shoe. When presto! that horse turned short around and went off on the dead run. He flew out of sight at a speed that would have done credit to Nelson in his palmy days. The owner probably found his animal at home when he got there.

At the Kearsarge house, the other evening, I was discussing waiters with a well known traveling man who goes all over the country. "Waiters who receive the most tips," he said, "are usually those who have everlasting and Job-like patience; those who do not easily take an insult, who ever have a pleasant smile for their patrons, who try earnestly to please them, and are always ready to accommodate every one. A waiter should never place himself in a position of expectancy in the matter of receiving a tip, and should avoid approaching a guest if he sees him in the act of

Spanish battleships being repaired there. The Reina Mercedes, which is being put in shape for a receiving ship, attracts the most attention.—Manchester Mirror.

I heard two street railway men "talk ink shop" a little in a doorway on Congress street. Pointing out a man who sidled past without looking to the right or left, one of them said: "That fellow beat me out of twenty cents." Farther explaining the matter, he said, "He gave me a nickel and swore that it was a quarter. Rather than have any fuss on the car I forked over two dimes and let it go at that. I bought him cheap enough."

Gangs of youngsters made the rounds Friday evening, ringing doorbells in a most aggravating manner. Bean blowers were freely used and many an unsuspecting pedestrian was patted in the ear when his back was turned.

In one case, at the South end, a youngster was caught and soundly kicked for his mischief. The man-of-the-house had answered no less than a dozen calls to his door and at last he became crafty and lay in wait for the boys under the shadow of a tree growing in his yard. When the boy came up to perform his act of mischief, he was caught and summarily punished.

"I had an awful experience today," said the female accountant to her friend, the typewriter. "You see, I got a clot of ink on my pen and when I slipped it off it flew across the office and struck just in the middle of the proprietor's bald spot. He was stooping over his low desk, you know, and was so busy figuring up a bill of goods that he didn't notice that anything had hit him. I ought to have wiped it off and apologized, I suppose. I should have done so if the blot had been on his shirt sleeve, but he's kinder sensitive about his bald spot, and I didn't like to touch it anyway. I set out to tell him there was a fly on his head, in hopes he'd brush the ink off with his hand before it dried, but it makes him mad to be interrupted for trivial matters when he's busy and I didn't dare to. Everybody that came into the office got into it and laughed and joked about it all one afternoon, and perhaps it did look comical, but I was so scared I couldn't see anything funny about it. One of the clerks said the old man must have been boring a hole in his head to cool off his brains, another said he must have been in a blueberry pie eating match over his ears, and the errand boy asked me how long I had to practice before I got to be such a fine shot. I declare I got so nervous that I could hardly keep from grabbing an ink eraser and going at that blot and scraping it off. I was awfully glad when he put on his hat to go home. Probably his wife will discover the ink spot, but I hope to gracious he will never find out how it came there."

I understand a brand new rule for this vicinity has gone into effect on the Portsmouth street railway. It forbids smoking on any of the cars of the line, whereas in days past the forward portion of the closed cars has been smokers' paradise.

It appears that polling quarters for Ward five have been finally secured. Chairman of Selectmen A. N. Wells is quoted as saying, "Yes, we have probably found a temporary polling place in the A. P. Preston building on Bow street. In order to avoid any difficulty, I shall probably consult Alderman Locke, chairman of the committee on city lands and buildings."

The chief fact of interest in the market just now is the high price of pork products. Those who are in the business say that in twenty-five years there have never been such high figures.

Alderman Locke is said to have passed in his resignation to the city clerk, and the reporters have been trying for several days to obtain an affirmation or denial of that report from one of the two officials, but neither has anything to say on the subject.

Just as Congress street had been all fixed up in fine shape and was looking smarter than it had for a long time, along came the gas company and tore it all up. Thus the work of the street department along in front of Philbrick

block has practically gone for naught. For of course the gas people won't leave the street anywhere near so smooth and level as they found it.

The Minting who was so badly hurt at Albany, Ga., while doing his unicycle act on Friday, must be a successor of the original and renowned Minting, for the despatches told of the death of the latter out West several months ago.

The crowd that filled Peirce hall on Friday night was a revelation to anybody who may have thought that the boys of the Sagamore company were not generally popular, just because their engine house is away up at the Creek. They are all good fellows and I'm glad their ball proved such a rousing success.

Hundreds of hunters from Boston and farther west are now passing through Portsmouth every day, bound to the hunting grounds down east. On the trains it seems as if every other man had a gun. There would be a crowded condition of the deer grounds, if the extent of territory was not so large.

The explanation of the Salmon Falls correspondent regarding that football game which slumped was very acceptable to local lovers of football. After the very courteous relations between the two teams last year, the Portsmouth management is particularly well pleased that the eleven which violated the agreement was not really a Salmon Falls team.

"In the woods there is considerable danger of getting lost, if one attempts to find his way without a guide," said a Portsmouth man who has been gunning down in Maine this fall. "While we were in camp, we went on a tramp of considerable length. Returning, two of us went in search of deer and the other pair jogged along towards camp, as they supposed. The road branched and it chanced that they took the wrong path. The result was that they came out into a big clearing and then were unable to find the path by which they had come. They had a pocket compass, but thought that the camp was northeast when it was really southeast. They travelled until it was dark and kept on two hours more without a glimmer of light. They were hopelessly lost and would have been obliged to spend the night in the open air, if we had not searched for them with a megaphone and shotgun and finally located them."

If there are any men out of work who want a job with good pay for the winter, there is plenty of it for them right in the woods of Northern New Hampshire. The employment agencies are sending a good many men there. Good men can get as much as thirty-five dollars a month. The wages today in the woods anywhere compare very favorably with the pay which the men have been receiving for the last five or ten years.

Arrangements have been made to have a block of one hundred choice seats at the Dartmouth-Brown game reserved for the Portsmouth delegation that is to attend. I am advised that all desiring to avail themselves of the special train to Manchester may leave their names at the Portsmouth Athletic club or the Warwick club.

The jolly Elks came to the fore again on Friday night and gave another display of their generous hospitality. Ask those members of the Bennett-Moulton company who were the guests of the occasion whether or not they enjoyed themselves, and see what they say. I never heard of the Elks making a failure of any festivities yet.

A TROLLEY RIDE

Over the new line FROM

PORTSMOUTH TO

EXETER

Would not be complete without

MEALS AT

SQUAMSCOTT

N. S. Willey, HOUSE Proprietor

EXETER, N. H.

MAKING CHRISTMAS BASKETS.

The Oldtown Indians Are Hard at Work to Supply the Stores.

After a season of dizzy pleasure at the New England resorts, which has lasted since early June, the brave and smoked squaws of the Abenaki tribe of Indians are back upon the reservation at Oldtown, Me., and feeding on hasty pudding and molasses with sweet memories of rum punches and champagne suppers for sauce.

A few of the men have gone to the woods to work in the logging camps, others are guiding hunting parties in search of deer and moose, while those who have elected to do nothing are either in jail or are getting ready to go there as fast as they can procure the requisite liquor. A few of the squaws are also in training at the saloons for getting board at the country's expense until dandelions shall bloom next spring, but the majority have settled down to weaving fancy baskets and making toys for marketing next summer.

Owing to a lack of the long, flexible grassroots which grow on the Pacific coast, the Maine Indians cannot hope to compete with their kindred in the far West in making expensive baskets. But while few Eastern Indians can construct a basket which will hold water, the tribes of Maine and New Brunswick easily surpass their rivals in making the smaller kinds, which are used for holding handkerchiefs, spoons, needles and thread, and for all ornamental purposes.

Few persons who inspect the great piles of rainbow-hued baskets on sale at the agency store at Old Town have any conception of the work required in making some of these articles, which are constructed during winter evenings on Indian island.

One finely wrought basket, intended to hold needles and thread and in size no larger than a finger bowl, is made of five kinds of wood, three species of scented grasses and is held together with the dried and colored roots of a wild rush which grows in Northern swamps. It is offered for \$2.50 and finds few purchasers on account of the price. Next month the agent will ship a few bales of these baskets to Boston and New York, and when they are put out in the cases among the Christmas goods the price will be \$10.

This basket is made to contain nearly all the colors of the rainbow. Beginning at the bottom with pearl gray, the hues grow darker as they rise along to the sides, moving by easy blendings from red to orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo and violet, the whole topped out with a rough cornice of royal purple.

In composition the basket is made of strips of brown and white ash and standards of white elm. Sweet-scented vernal grass, wild sage, sedges and fragrant meadow fescue are interwoven to give fragrance to the structure, and the tanned inner bark of the elm is twisted and tied to the corners to make the fastenings secure. One of these baskets can be put in a press and flattened out of all shape. When released and shaken free, it will resume its original symmetry, apparently as good as new. In the old Webster house in Orono are baskets of this pattern which were made in 1752, when Chief Joseph Orono ruled the tribe. Every color is as distinct today as it was 150 years ago.

No person but a stolid Indian squaw could have the patience to devote so much time and labor to the work. From early June, when the vernal grass is in bloom, until October frosts give a scarlet dye to the sumach leaves, the old women and children of the tribe are busy collecting and preparing the material for basket making. The strips of ash used in the staves, after being pounded out from the green wood and trimmed by hand, have to be dipped and dried as many as twelve times before they will take their desired color. The scented grasses that are colored have to be steeped in dyestuff for weeks at a time, and the liquid must never come to a boil, because a high temperature will kill the natural odor of the grass.

When the young squaws who were good-looking enough to go to the seaside resorts return in the fall they take off their beads and finery and settle down to weaving baskets, the old women and children doing the housework and helping whenever they are able. The work goes on day and evening from October until June, and it is a very industrious squaw who can finish a high-grade basket in two weeks of constant labor.

Last year the ambitious wife of Joe Bokkalex made three baskets in a month, but she was obliged to go to the hospital afterwards to have her eyes treated, the constant strain and attention nearly spoiling her sight. Last fall a purchasing agent came down from Washington and paid \$30 for a basket upon which an artistic squaw had worked for three months. Before Christmas he had sold it to the daughter of a foreign ambassador for \$350.

Owing to the amount of labor and time consumed, there is no fear of

rivalry in this industry. If the Indians were to limit their output to the demand in the large cities they could spend most of the winter in visiting. Under the present competition among members of the same tribe and often between individuals in the same house hold, the work is done for paltry pay, and could not be done at all if the tribe were not supported by the state, getting rent, food and clothing free of cost and having the income of about \$100,000 to supply tobacco and other luxuries.

If the state aid should stop and the members of the tribe were obliged to earn their own living, the production of fancy baskets would come to a sudden end.

IT IS DOUBTFUL

Local Applications Alone Ever Cured a Case of Catarrh.

Most remedies for the treatment of catarrh are in the form of sprays, inhalers, powders, washes or salves, all purely local applications and many of them often give temporary relief, but the reason none of them ever really cure chronic catarrh is because catarrh is not a local disease and it cannot be cured simply by treating the local symptoms.

Moreover the more serious forms of catarrh, like catarrh of the stomach and catarrh of the bronchial tubes, cannot be reached at all by local applications, and the fact that neglected catarrh of the head very soon involves the bronchial tubes, stomach and liver, demonstrates that the disease is a blood disorder, a constitutional malady and not at all a local disease.

To really cure catarrh the system must be cleansed from catarrhal poison by an internal remedy which acts effectively upon the blood and liver.

The success of a new catarrh remedy, Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, is because it drives it out of the system, through natural channels, the catarrhal poison and the mucous lining of the nose, throat and trachea are freed from the excessive mucous which collects and causes the hacking, spitting and gagging, because the excessive secretion is not furnished from a healthy blood.

Stuart's Catarrh Tablets contain many of the same valuable antiseptics used in sprays and inhalers, but instead of being applied to the inflamed membranes of the nose and throat, they are taken into the stomach and thus reach the blood, the real seat and cause of the disease.

Stuart's Catarrh Tablets are large, pleasant tasting lozenges, composed of similar catarrh specific, and so safe of Red Gum, Hydrastin, Bloodroot, and so use that little children suffering from colds take them with the same beneficial results as adult persons.

No trace of cocaine or opiates, so common in catarrh medicines, can be found in Stuart's Catarrh Tablets.

Are the Clergy Restless?

Commenting upon the frequent changes in the pastorates of the churches of all denominations, a Boston writer applies the term "restless" to the entire clerical profession, and in support of his position speaks of one of the smaller cities in Massachusetts where not less than thirteen churches have parted with their pastors within a year.

While the term "restless" may be somewhat too sweeping, figures taken from the Congregationalist would seem to give it some color of justification. On the list for one week appear the names of seventeen Congregationalist clergymen who have relinquished pastorates after a tenure of not exceeding two years. Out of the seventeen resignations recorded, nine appear to have been tendered by men who had no other field of service immediately in view. This represents the ebb and flow of only one week in one denomination, and that a denomination not the most widely distributed over the country.

It used to be thought that when Methodist ministers were required to itinerate only in three years the rule of the church requiring such a course worked hardship to the men concerned and operated against the stability and efficiency of the churches. As a result of long consideration, the Methodists finally abolished the time limit, and now it is possible for Methodist churches to keep their ministers as long as they desire. But apparently the tendency to short pastorates has been growing meanwhile in other denominations. Indeed, a pastorate of more than eight or ten years is now a decided rarity, though there are notable exceptions to this rule.

Whatever may be the condition of the dinner pail and the coal scuttle, there are abundant assurances of a full cider keg this winter. There is a bumper apple crop all over the country.

Dr. Parkhurst's poor opinion of the New York police force is probably shared by the burglars who robbed a fur store at their leisure within 200 feet of a captain's headquarters.

Fuel Briquettes In Germany.

With the resumption of coal mining in Pennsylvania the price of fuel will be decreased, but it will be some months before it reaches the normal figure. Meanwhile the search for other forms of fuel which may in case of necessity be substituted for coal will not be abandoned. In this connection the recent report of Frank H. Mason, United States consul at Berlin, on the manufacture and use of briquettes made from brown coal, peat and the dust and waste of coal mines in Germany is of timely interest.

Mr. Mason says that these briquettes form the principal domestic fuel of Berlin and other cities of Germany. They are used for locomotive and other steam firing and are employed for heating in various processes of manufacture.

As for their advantages, he says that they are clean and convenient to handle, light easily and burn with a clear, intense flame, make practically no smoke and are the cheapest form of fuel for most purposes.

The total output of briquettes for 1901 was 1,506,385 tons. In the manufacture of this amount 116,958 tons of mineral pitch were used at a cost of \$10.25 per ton delivered. The average price per ton last year was \$3.16, which was an advance of \$1 over the prevailing price in 1895 and showed how the production and sale of briquettes can be controlled by a syndicate.

Mr. Mason also refers to the economy in fuel effected in Germany by the use of coke, in which every element of the bituminous coal is saved, either in smokeless coke or gas, and adds, "If American municipalities beyond the economic range of anthracite are ever emancipated from their present vassalage to the smoke nuisance, it will be through the enforced use of one or more of three forms of prepared fuel—viz, coke, fuel gas made in closed ovens from bituminous coal and briquettes made from lignite, peat and other inferior materials by processes which have been invented, tested and proved to be efficient by the older and more economical countries of Europe."

No Delay For Meals.

This is a time saving and a labor saving age, and nowhere is this truth so aptly illustrated as in the city of Chicago. An egg was never fuller of meat than is the Windy City of time saving schemes. One of the latest of these is to attach dining cars to the cable and electric trains coming into the city from the suburbs in the morning, so that there shall be no pause for cakes, sausages and coffee at home, these being furnished on the cable dining cars. The plan is only tentative, but its advocates are enthusiastic.

Some one has also suggested that there ought to be specially prepared editions of the morning paper arranged in column wide sheets which should unroll automatically in front of each diner as he partakes of his breakfast, something after the manner in which stock exchange quotations are presented. The rapidity with which the news unrolls, it is suggested, could be regulated by the pressure of the foot, as on a pipe organ. With all activities going on at once—hands, eyes, feet and jaws—the Chicago man will feel that precious time is not going to waste.

In most other communities the street railway dining car would suggest acute indigestion and nervous prostration, but perhaps these are overcome in Chicago by the bracing atmosphere of the drainage canal and the stockyards.

The experience with wireless telegraphy in the recent naval maneuvers of the British Mediterranean and channel squadrons seems to have shown the uselessness of the system for war purposes in its present stage. The enemy continuously sent confusing messages. If there was any known way to shut out strange messages, it is to be inferred that the British naval officers would have practiced it. It is believed, however, that further experiments will ultimately overcome this obstacle.

It is announced that no member of the Anglo-American club of London is permitted to lose more than \$5,000 a week at cards. This is true hospitality and will no doubt strengthen the "tie that binds" the two great English speaking nations. If, however, the winnings are restricted to \$5,000 a week, the club will have little attraction for certain eminent Americans who sometimes visit the British metropolis.

Several members of the South Omaha (Neb.) school board are charged with selling their votes for \$3 apiece. This would appear to be about as slow as working for a living.

Prince Chowfa of Slam will have to do some expert dodging if he gets through his trip without furnishing some free advertising for the enterprising chorus girls.

The president has now a special reason for issuing a Thanksgiving proclamation and the American people additional cause for observing Thanksgiving day.

We may now return to the consideration of football and politics.

All About Amerind.

Most of us have smiled at the metrical record left by the historian of Table mountain concerning a particularly strenuous session held by the Society Upon the Stanislaus. You will remember that the debate had to do with fossil bones, that it became heated because of the insinuations of one Jones that the rare animal reconstructed its skeleton to one of his lost mules and that in the ensuing discussion Abner Dean of Angels was more or less seriously injured by a chunk of old red sandstone.

But this was told of the days when our science and our manners were in the rough. Of course even now we often discover prehistoric animals which, as we afterward learn, never existed, but we know mule bones when we see them. And we have learned to hurl shafts of sarcasm instead of paleolithic remnants.

Still there is room for improvement. We read with reminiscent smile of the recent doings of quite modern scientists who met the other day in New York to read to each other papers on various topics connected with research in fields designated by impressive, polysyllabic names. These gentlemen indulged in what is described as "a long, heated and somewhat acrimonious dispute" over the admission or rejection of the word "Amerind," the name being intended to designate collectively all aboriginals of the western hemisphere.

Probably the average unscientific mind will wonder that very learned gentlemen should become so disturbed by the coining of a new word as to lose their tempers and call each other names. Most of us agree with Truthful James, who says, you know:

Now, I hold it is not decent for a scientific gent To say another is an ass—at least, to all great extent.

Replied by heaving rocks at him to any great extent.

The convened Americanists, it should be stated, did not heave rocks at each other, but they did make use of such offensive epithets as "hybrid," "mongrel" and "monster," which, while they may be forceful, expressive and possibly scientific, are certainly unparliamentary and impolite. The learned Americanists are respectfully urged to be polite first, after which they may be as deeply scientific as they please.

As for "Amerind," let it force its way into the word book if it can. If it is needed, it will slip in easily, and if it is superfluous it will die the death. This country will probably be able to get along fairly well without the Danish West Indies, the Danes having concluded that they do not want to sell them. The treaty which failed of ratification by the Danish landsting was for the cession by Denmark to the United States for \$5,000,000 of the islands of St. Thomas, St. John and St. Croix, composing the group of the Antilles known as the Danish West Indies. The treaty was ratified by the United States senate on Feb 17 last. This will probably end negotiations for some time.

William Ziegler, backer, is looking for another arctic explorer, and Evelyn Baldwin, explorer, is looking for another backer. It is probable that Mr. Ziegler will find what he is looking for sooner than will Mr. Baldwin. The woods are full of men who are willing to sacrifice themselves in the interest of science on a generously financed arctic expedition, but the "angels" of that sort of enterprises are extremely rare.

There is something pathetic in the suicide of Jim Younger, who seems to have made the attempt to be a good citizen too late in life. Less prominence as a bandit in early life would have adapted him for the struggle which, as it was, he found hopelessly hard. His life and tragic death convey a sad but impressive lesson.

Lord Kitchener has sailed to take command of the British army in India. Unlike most of his predecessors, he did not get his training in the Indian army, but this fact will not hinder him from making a good commander in chief.

A fashion bulletin issued by the London tailors says the stylishly dressed man now must have a small waist and padded hips. The man who is expected to cultivate this style already has padded brains.

The Chicago Record-Herald says that Captain Anson, the ex-baseball player, is going into politics. The captain used to be regarded as a pretty safe hitter, but here is where he may strike out.

This has been a bad year for Uncle Russell Sage. He has had to dock himself for being off eight days from one cause or another.

The resumption of the use of coal by the American people will hardly be viewed with glee by the Thanksgiving turkey.

If Shamrock III. should lift the cup she would be Shamrock the first to do it.

THE SANDMAN.

I know a man
With face of tan,
But who is ever kind;
Whom girls and boys
Leave games and toys
Each evening to find.

When day grows dim,
They watch for him;
He comes to place his claim.
He wears the crown
Of Dreaming town,
The sandman is his name.

When sparkling eyes
Droop sleepily wise
And busy lips grow dumb;
When little heads
Nod toward the beds,
We know the sandman's come.

—Chicago Daily News

Woman's Way.



Milly—I'm writing to Dolly. Have you any message for her?
Tilly—What! Writing to that horrid creature? Well, give her my love.

The Other Side.

An author who illustrates his own novels has submitted to an interview. "You find that it pays, don't you?" "You bet! In lots of ways. For instance, I get paid for the story."

"Yes."
"Then the illustrations of the author of a book are worth double those of the ordinary artists?"

"Of course!"
"Then some fool of a rich fellow comes along and offers a fabulous sum for the original drawings and wants an introduction to you and invites you to dine with him, and your fortune is made, and your future is safe! It's a great scheme, I tell you, and authors are fools who don't make the most of it!"—Atlanta Constitution

Slight Difference.

Tom Edison was at one time a tramping telegrapher. After he had attained success as an inventor he on one occasion called upon a friend of his who was a doctor and expressed considerable feeling because he had not received an invitation to attend a banquet in honor of visiting physicians.

"But," faltered the doctor, "this is a banquet for medical men, and you certainly do not claim to be a member of that organization?"

"Well," answered Mr. Edison seriously, "I myself was a dispatcher at one time."

"Ah, I understand now," said the doctor, catching the humor of his visitor, "but these men are patchers."—Detroit Free Press.

A Simple Scheme.

Minnie—So Fred proposed at last. Tell me about it.
Imogene—Oh, it was simple enough! Pa did it.

Minnie—How could he?
Imogene—I got pa to ask Fred if he had serious intentions toward me. Fred didn't know what to say. But pa followed up, asking Fred if he really loved me and was not influenced by mercenary motives.

Minnie—And what then?
Imogene—That was all. Fred was sure I had money!—Boston Transcript.

Excuse Enough.

This is an actual copy, both in words and spelling, of an excuse sent by a woman to the principal of one of the public schools:

Please excuse Michael for being at school since last Tuesday because a pot of hot water fell off gas stove on his legs and he had a touchache. Oblige Ma.

—New York Times.

"Just Fahney, Bah Jove!"

"Just fahney, Weginald, I've forgotten ma cabrd case."
"Nevah mind, deah boy. I'll lend you some of mine."
"But—ah—the name would be different, you know."
"Bah Jove, so it would! What a head you have, Algy!"

How It Happened.

Gladya—How did Belle come to refuse that millionaire?
Edith—He swore he was only fifty when he was really over seventy, and she, poor girl, believed him!—Judge.

Philological.



Nora—Now I know why they're called tumblers, bad luck to them!—Chicago News.

A Synonym.

She (an authoress)—I don't like the expression "divorce proceedings."
He—Yes. How will "the morning of the tied" do?—Fittling Press.

PORTSMOUTH KITTERY AND YORK BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

STREET RAILWAY.

FALL ARRANGEMENT, 1902.

From Portsmouth—*Ferry leaves P. K. & Y. Landing, Portsmouth, *6.55, *7.25, 7.55, 8.25, 8.55, 9.25, 9.55, 10.25, 11.05, 11.25, 11.55 a. m. 12.25, 12.55, 1.25, 1.55, 2.25, 2.55, 3.25, 3.55, 4.25, 4.55, 5.25, 5.55, 6.25, 6.55, 7.25, 7.55, 8.25, 8.55, 9.25, 9.55, 10.25, 10.55 p. m. Arrive at St. Aspinquid Park, York Beach, *6.30, *7.30, *8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m. 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 p. m.

To Portsmouth—Car leaves St. Aspinquid Park, York Beach, *5.45, *6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m. 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30 p. m. Arrives at P. K. & Y. Landing, Portsmouth, *6.35, *7.05, *7.35, 8.05, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, 11.05, 11.35 a. m. 12.05, 12.35, 1.05, 1.35, 2.05, 2.35, 3.05, 3.35, 4.05, 4.35, 5.05, 5.35, 6.05, 6.35, 7.05, 7.35, 8.05, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, 11.05 p. m.

*Ferry plies between Portsmouth and Kittery making close connection with electric cars.
**Cancelled Sunday.
[Mail and Express trips—week days. Car heated.

Subject to changes and unavoidable delays.
W. G. MELOON, Gen. Mgr.

Kittery & Eliot Street Railway Co.

Leaves Greenacre, Eliot—6.10, 6.45, *7.15, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10 a. m. 12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.10, 6.10, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, **10.50, p. m.
*Leaves Ferry Landing, Kittery—6.30, *7.00, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m. 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30 p. m.
Sunday—First trip from Greenacre 8.10 a. m.

*Ferry leaves Portsmouth five minutes earlier.

**Leaves Staples' Store, Eliot.

***To Kittery and Kittery Point only.

Fares—Portsmouth to South Eliot school house No. 7, 5 cents; South Eliot school house No. 7 to Greenacre 5 cents.

Tickets for sale at T. F. Staples & Co.'s, Eliot, and T. E. Wilson's, Kittery.

Portsmouth Electric Railway

Time-Table in Effect Daily, Commencing September 17, 1902.

Main Line.

Leave Market Square for Rye Beach and Little Boar's Head at *7.05 a. m. 8.05 and hourly until 7.05 p. m. For Cable Road only at *6.30 a. m. *6.50 a. m. and *10.05 p. m. For Little Boar's Head only at 8.05 and 9.05 p. m. 1.05, 5.05, 7.05, 8.05 and 9.05 p. m. cars make close connection for North Hampton.
Returning—Leave Junction with E. H. & A. St. Ry. at *8.05 a. m. 9.05 and hourly until 8.05 p. m. Leave Cable Road *6.10 a. m. *7.30 a. m. and *10.40 p. m. Leave Little Boar's Head 9.10 p. m. and 10.10 p. m.

Plains Loop.

Up Middle street and up Islington street—Leave Market Square at *6.35 a. m. *7.05, 7.35 and half-hourly until 10.05 p. m. and at *10.35 and *11.05.

Christian Shore Loop.

Up Islington street and down Market street—Leave Market Square at *6.35 a. m. *7.05, 7.35 and half-hourly until 10.05 p. m. and at *10.35 and *11.05.

*Omitted Sundays.
*Omitted holidays.
||Saturdays only.

D. J. FLANDERS,
Gen'l Pass'r and Ticket Agent.
WINSLOW T. PERKINS,
Superintendent.

TIME TABLE.

Portsmouth & Exeter Electric Railway.

Cars Leave Portsmouth for Greenland Village, Stratham and Exeter at 6.35 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 9.35 p. m. After that time one car will leave Portsmouth at 10.30, running to Greenland Village and Stratham only.

Cars Leave Exeter for Stratham, Greenland Village and Portsmouth at 5.45 a. m. and every hour until 9.45 p. m. After that a car will leave Exeter at 10.45 and run to Greenland Village only.

Theatre Cars.

(Note) The last car from Portsmouth to Greenland Village, Stratham and Exeter waits at Portsmouth until the conclusion of performances at the opera house.

CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR AND TURFING DONE.

WITH increased facilities the subscriber is again prepared to take charge and lay in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be entrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to job turbing and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones and the removal of weeds. In addition to work at the cemeteries he will do turbing and grading in the city at about cost.

Cemetery lots for sale, also Loans and Turf. Orders left at his residence, corner of Richmond street and South street, or by mail, care of Oliver W. Haines, care of S. S. Fletcher, 10 North street, will receive prompt attention.

M. J. GRIFFIN.

EASTERN DIVISION.

Winter Arrangement.
(In effect October 12, 1902.)

Trains Leave Portsmouth

For Boston—3.47, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m. 2.21, 5.00, 7.25 p. m. Sunday, 3.47, 8.00 a. m. 2.21, 5.00 p. m.
For Portland—9.55, 10.45 a. m. 2.45, 5.22, 8.45, 9.15 p. m. Sunday, 8.30, 10.45 a. m. 8.45, 9.15 p. m.
For Wells Beach—9.55 a. m. 2.45, 5.23 p. m. Sunday, 8.30 a. m.

For Old Orchard and Portland—9.55 a. m. 2.45, 5.22 p. m. Sunday, 8.30 a. m.
For North Conway—9.55 a. m. 2.45 p. m.

For Somersworth—4.50, 9.45, 9.55 a. m. 2.40, 2.45, 5.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Rochester—9.45, 9.55 a. m. 2.40, 2.45, 5.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Dover—1.50, 9.45 a. m. 12.15, 2.40, 5.22, 8.47 p. m. Sunday, 8.30, 10.43 a. m. 8.47 p. m.

DON'T CHASE SHADOWS.
Not Necessary to Do So in Ports-
mouth.

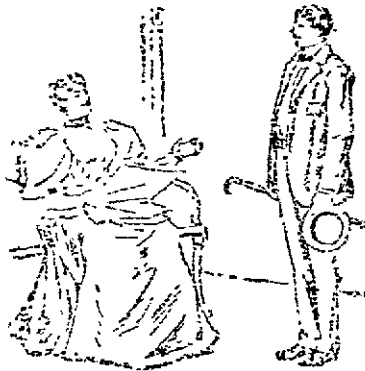
The substance is what you want.
Let the shadow alone.
Stranger's testimony is a shadow.
You want other endorsement to con-
vince.

Positive endorsement of friends and
neighbors

Removes the shadow of doubt.

Mr. Charles Kennedy of 25 Gates
street says:—"A few years ago I was
laid up with rheumatism for over two
months, so that I could not get out of
the house. I never regained my for-
mer strength and my kidneys are apt
to become sluggish. During the win-
ter I was taken with a very lame
back, and the constant ache made me
miserable. I was so sore over my kid-
neys that I could hardly pick anything
from the floor and twinges caught me
in the back that were excruciating.
After I commenced using them I
gradually grew better until the lame-
ness and soreness entirely disap-
peared."

For sale by all dealers: price 50
cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N.
Y., sole agents for the United States.
Remember the name—Doan's—and
take no substitute.



LOW PRICES.

Many people shout Low Prices. The
prices are low—so is the quality of the
goods. We say low prices and we
back up the statement with a good
strong reason. We can make the best
clothing—make it as well as it can be
made—at low prices, because our ex-
penses are light and we have many
patrons. There is no use throwing
money away. There is no use paying
any more for perfection than you
have to. We will be glad to see you at
any time.

HAUGH,
LADIES' AND GENTS' TAILOR
20 High Street.

W. E. Paul
RANGES

—AND—
PARLOR STOVES
KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS

Everything to be found in a
First-Class Kitchen Furnish-
ing Store, such as Tinware
(both grades), Enameled
Ware (both grades), Nickel
Ware, Wooden Ware, Cut-
lery, Lamps, Oil Heaters,
Carpet Sweepers, Washing
Machines, Wringers, Cake
Closers, Lunch Boxes, etc.

Many useful articles will be
found on the 5c and
10c Counters.

Please consider that in this line
will be found some of the

Most Useful and Acceptable Holiday Gifts

39 to 45 Market Street

OLIVER W. HAM.
(Successor to Samuel S. Fletcher)
60 Market Street.
Furniture Dealer
—AND—
Undertaker.

NIGHT CALLS at side en-
trance, No. 2 Hanover street,
or at residence, cor. New
Vaughan street and Raynes
avenue.

Telephone 59-2.

EDICT SENT OUT.

**Anthracite Commission Passes
An Important Vote.**

**Changes In Miners' Wages Must
Date From November 1st.**

**Decision Rendered In Advance To Pre-
vent Possible Friction.**

Scranton, Pa., Oct. 31.—The Anthracite Coal Strike commission has officially decided that if any change is made in the rate of wages of the men it shall date from tomorrow, November 1. This announcement was made by the commission through Recorder Wright, in a brief statement given out by him at nine o'clock this morning. The resolution is as follows:

"Voted, unanimously, that if the commission, at the conclusion of its hearings and deliberations, makes any award affecting existing rates of wages, such award shall take effect from Nov. 1, 1902."

The recorder of the commission stated that the resolution was adopted by the commission, because it felt that it was important to make its investigations deliberately and that it might be well, in order to relieve itself from pressure from any source which might cause undue haste, to inform the operators and the miners that should the investigation and the deliberations following it warrant any or hours, such change should be from a certain date, thus enabling all parties to facilitate their calculations. The action of the commission in taking this step at this juncture will save the commissioners a lot of time. It is known that each side to the controversy would take a determined stand on the question of when the new rate of wages, if one is made, shall go into effect. The operators in their original proposition to President Roosevelt wanted the commission to fix the date. The miners wanted the prospective new rate to be retroactive and go into effect on the day when the miners returned to work, which was a week ago yesterday, Oct. 23. President Mitchell, who was here over night, left for Wilkesbarre today before the announcement was made. It is not known here what he thinks of the commission's action.

The program of the commission for today calls for an inspection of the Manville colliery at Green Ridge, two miles from this city, and a drive through the nearby territory for the purpose of viewing the habitations of the men who toil in the mines.

The commissioners expect to complete their inspection of this region this afternoon and to go to Wilkesbarre tomorrow morning.

The members of the party were up early today. They left their hotel soon after the arrival of Commissioner T. H. Watkins, whose home is in this city. Mr. Watkins, owing to his intimate knowledge of mining in this region, is the guiding spirit of the party. He arranged yesterday's trip and has general charge of today's tour. In this he is assisted by the superintendents of the companies located in this vicinity and also by President Nicholls of District No. 1 of the Miners' union.

The Manville mine, which was inspected today, is operated jointly by the Delaware and Hudson and the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western. The mine is one of the worst for miners in this territory. The veins are small and there is barely room enough for workmen to stand up. This colliery was visited at the suggestion of the mine workers' representatives.

NO DAMAGE REPORTED.

**Volcanic Eruptions In Guatemala Have
Done Little Harm.**

San Francisco, Oct. 31.—Filippo Galicia, consul at San Francisco for Bolivia and Guatemala, has received from the president of Guatemala the following cablegram relating to the eruption of the volcano of Santa Maria:

"It is true the volcano is in eruption, but without any damage."

A message from the superintendent of the Ocos railroad states that the volcano has been in continuous eruption since Oct. 24 and ashes to the depth of 12 inches have fallen at the terminus of the line. News from points further inland is anxiously awaited.

Officers of the Pacific steamer Colon, which has arrived here, state that when the vessel was lying in the port of Acajutla, Salvador, on the morning of Oct. 26, there was a sudden

and violent eruption of the volcano of Isico, 20 miles in the interior of Salvador, and great excitement was occasioned among the people of different cities. From the city a great cloud of black smoke was seen to shoot up to a great height from Isico's peak, whence neither smoke nor fire had come for five or six months. The natives when they saw the eruption anticipated earthquakes and the tidal waves, but within an hour the big black cap on Isico had drifted away and the volcano was again apparently quiet.

NEW BEEF COMBINE.

**It Will Include Every Stockyard In
The United States.**

Chicago, Oct. 31.—The Record-Herald today says two big consolidations are planning to buy beef interests, the packers will combine first and then effect a merger of all the stockyards in the country. With the exception of the Chicago stockyards, which are controlled in Boston, all the properties involved are owned and controlled by the owners of the principal beef packing plants. The different yards that probably will be included in the deal, aside from the Chicago yards, are those at Kansas City, East St. Louis, St. Joseph, Mo., Fort Worth, Tex., South Omaha and Sioux City, Ia. The plan for consolidating the various stockyards has not progressed as yet to a point where the amount of stock required has been more than discussed. It undoubtedly would run close up to \$100,000,000, exclusive of the amount required for the original packing companies combination, which is said to be \$500,000,000.

BACK FROM MANILA.

**Transport Sheridan Arrives With 1011
Soldiers.**

San Francisco, Cal., Oct. 31.—The transport Sheridan arrived in port early today, twenty-five days from Manila via Nagasaki. She has on board 1011 soldiers including six troops of the Ninth cavalry, consisting of 520 men, 235 cavalry, 134 sick, eight prisoners and five insane men. She also brought the bodies of seventeen dead soldiers.

There are ninety-five cabin passengers, including a number of officers returning to their homes. The transport Summer, with General Chaffee on board, left Nagasaki four days ahead of the Sheridan, but on account of stopping at Honolulu is not expected here until next week.

MINTING HURT.

**Unicycle Rider Has A Bad Fall While
Performing His Act.**

Savannah, Ga., Oct. 31.—During the performance of Forepaugh and Sells' circus at Albany, Ga., this afternoon, Minting, one of the performers was seriously injured.

Minting's act was the riding of a unicycle up a spiral tower forty feet high, descending in the same manner. He made the ascent as usual, but when he jumped from his wheel at the top of the tower, the platform gave way and he fell to the ground, striking the structure at three different places.

He was badly bruised about the shoulders, had several ribs broken and received internal injuries, the extent of which has not yet been determined.

WHERE THEY ARE.

**Present Positions Of Various Ships
Of The Navy.**

Washington, Oct. 31.—The captured Spanish gunboat Isla de Luzon has reached Muscat, India, on her voyage from Manila to New York. The Michigan is at Erie, Pa., probably for the winter, the Yankton has left Port Royal for Key West, the Machias is at New York and the Bancroft at Norfolk.

The torpedo boat flotilla, commanded by Lieut. Chandler on the Decatur has arrived at Key West on the way to Culebra.

A PECULIAR ACCIDENT.

**Rush Of Sewer Gas Causes Death Of
Four Men.**

Niagara Falls, N. Y., Oct. 31.—By a sudden rush of gas, which is supposed to have been sulphurated hydrogen, four men were killed and three seriously affected near the Twenty-Fourth street heading of the big tunnel trunk sewer tonight.

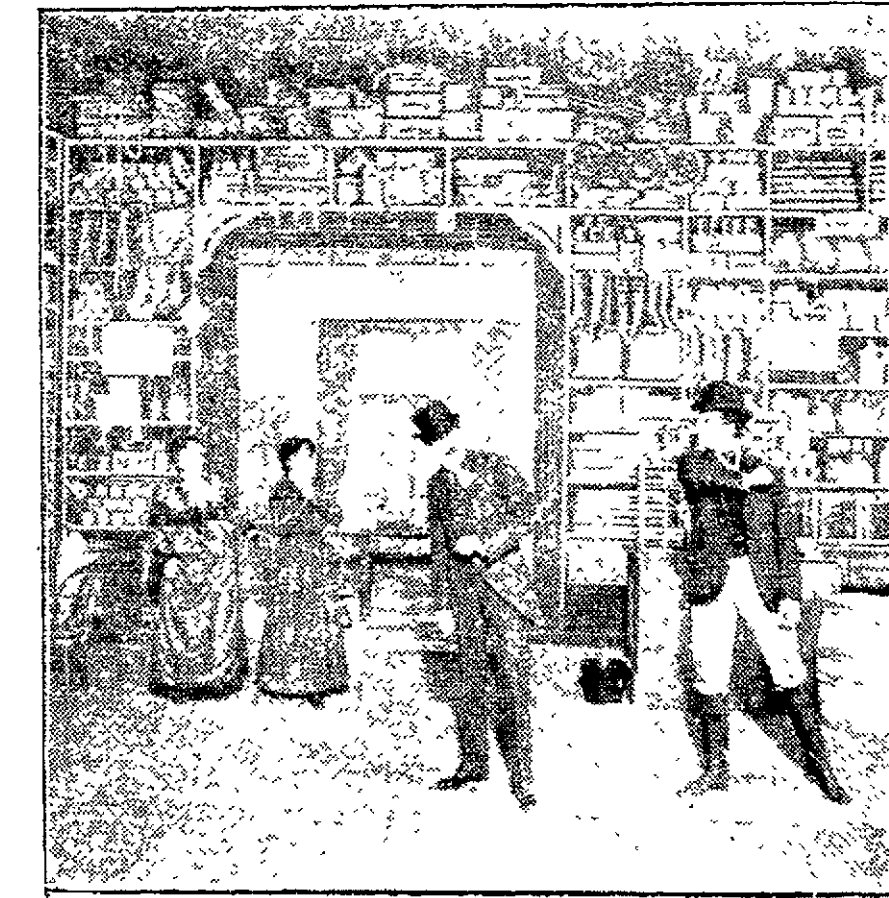
The accident was a most peculiar one and a coherent account of it is almost impossible to obtain.

No one would ever be bothered with constipation if everyone knew how naturally and quickly Burdock Blood Bitters regulates the stomach and bowels.



A BIG PRODUCTION.

Sky Farm, which is announced for production at Music hall next Wednesday evening, is the most noted big rural production of last season. The piece is of the Old Homestead description, but the staging illustrates American life in the country with more reality than the Old Homestead does, and at the same time refrains from exaggerating the comedy of the story.



The piece filled the Boston Museum constantly for nearly four consecutive months last winter, and after a brief intermediate season of a few one night stands was located for the rest of the season at the Garrick theatre, New York, where it ran for over one hundred nights.

The action of Sky Farm principally treats of the tribulations and ultimate joy of several pairs of lovers and the comedy element prevails to no small degree. It has a most interesting story and is capably told by characters that are clean cut, many of them very picturesque. A particularly capable company of players are Francis Byrne,

not to fantastic impossibilities. There is life and vigor in it, a story told forcibly and convincingly, a moral that should immortalize it and a fund of humor that gives it front rank among all American comedies. Taking one's consolation with another The Two Sisters is a jolly good play—you can't beat it. It will be here soon.

THE BELLE OF RICHMOND.

The Belle of Richmond, which is soon to be presented at Music hall, is one of the hits of the season. The scene is laid in the South at the present time, and the plot is woven around the love of two young fellows with very unconventional names, Jerry and Bill, for the same lady—Nellie Mason—impersonated by Miss Henrietta Browne. The lovers are bosom friends; one a gentleman of fine and noble instincts, generous and open-hearted; the other a victim of circumstances, who had committed a forgery in the North and gone South, where he has become the cashier of

THE PAY TRAIN.

The Bancroft-Moulton company's production of The Pay Train on Friday evening was one of the best of the entire week's engagement at Music hall, up to date. The same large audience which has attended all the company's previous performances was present and the same hearty applause was accorded the participants in the play which has been given their efforts on every previous occasion. There was a large delegation of local Elks in the audience, who gave their brother Elks on the stage a cordial greeting.

The drama was elaborately staged and every feature of the production showed close attention to detail.

This afternoon the company will give a performance of Peggy Ferry, and this evening will conclude its engagement with The Wheel of Fortune.

STAGE NOTES.

Sherlock Holmes is to be translated into French and a production made in Paris next season.

Walter E. Perkins, the clever young star of Jerome, was once a telegrapher and worked in a Boston newspaper office.

Ethel Barrymore has rounded out her first month in Carrots and A Country Mouse at the New York Savoy theatre.

Portsmouth theatre goers will be pleased to learn that King Dodo is to be seen in this city this season.

Charles Carter, the Cy Prince of The Old Homestead, is a veritable Isaac Walton with the rod and reel, but he is equally expert with the old-fashioned country fishing tackle, and at Ossipee is accounted the best brook trout fisherman for miles around. He is a Dartmouth graduate.

FORWARDED TO WASHINGTON.

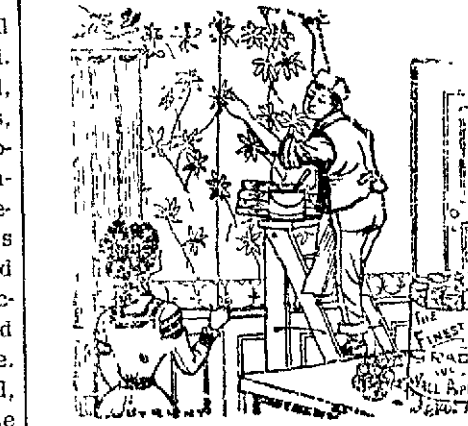
Board of Arbiters Has Prepared Its Report On Summer Maneuvers.

Newport, R. I., Oct. 31.—The board of arbiters to pass upon the reports submitted by the observers of the summer joint army and navy maneuvers along the southern New England coast has concluded its labors and forwarded its findings to Washington.



PERRY DAVIS'
Painkiller
Instantly relieves sprains, strains and bruises. Take no substitute. 25c. and 50c. bottles.

**SPRING DECORATIONS ARE
IN ORDER**



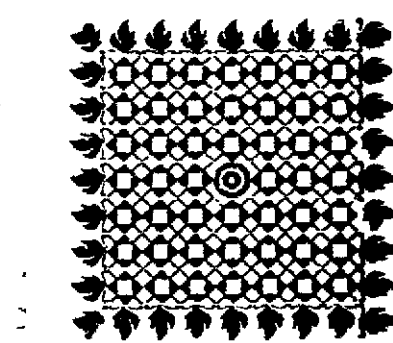
now, and we have the finest stock of handsome wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our price for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

J. H. Gardiner

10 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth

RIPANS

The simplest remedy for indigestion, constipation, biliousness and the many ailments arising from a disordered stomach, liver or bowels. The Ripans Tablets. They have a long history, and their timely aid removes the necessity of calling a physician for many little ailments that beset mankind. They go straight to the seat of the trouble, relieve the distress, cleanse and cure the affected parts, and give the system a general toning up. The Five Cent packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle 25 cents, containing a supply for year. All druggists sell them.



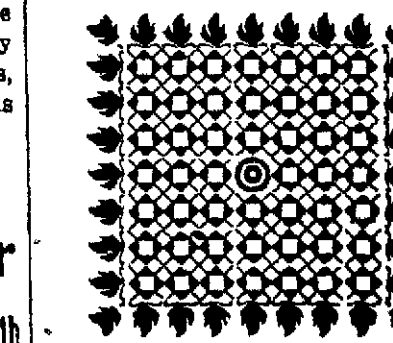
**THE
HERALD**

Has The Finest

**JOB
PRINTING
PLANT**

In The City.

**Finest
Work
Reasonable
Prices.**



CONSULS SWAPPED.

TWO OF UNC-2 SAM'S SERVANTS CHANGED PLACES.

General Bragg Was Incomplete in the Latin Race—His Successor at Havana—The New Ambassador to Italy a Veteran Diplomat.

The promotion of Henry White to the rank of ambassador and the exchange of the consul generals at Hongkong and China in conjunction with the recent shift in the diplomatic service at several of the European capitals mark a more general change in the foreign representatives than has occurred in many years.

Henry White, who has been appointed ambassador of the United States to Italy, has been in the diplomatic service since 1883, when he was appointed secretary of the United States legation in Vienna. The following year he was transferred to London, where he has been first secretary since 1886, with the exception of the four years of his term as ambassador, during

FAMOUS ENGLISH BEAUTY.

Miss Thynne, Who Is Called Great Britain's Handsomest Woman.

Miss Agatha Thynne, who is to visit New York this winter, shares with Miss Muriel Wilson the distinction of being the most beautiful young woman in all England. Miss Thynne will be the guest of some of the most exclusive families of the Four Hundred while



MISS AGATHA THYNNE.

there, and several social functions in her honor have already been arranged. Many of the exclusive set have already met Miss Thynne, but those who have not await her advent with curious interest.

GUAM'S NEW GOVERNOR.

Naval Officer Who Must Spend Three Years on Lonely Pacific Isle.

When the governor of Guam, Captain William E. Sewell, U. S. N., reaches his station, he will find his work cut out for him. Many of the public schools, it is reported, have had to close because of the general poverty, and misery is widespread. Three months, however, will elapse before



CAPTAIN WILLIAM E. SEWELL.

the governor reaches his destination, as the ship on which he sailed, the Supply, is a very slow sailer.

Captain Sewell has had a long and honorable career in the naval service. He was appointed to Annapolis in July, 1860, and since his graduation he has spent most of the time at sea. His family accompanies him to Guam.

The new governor will remain for three years on the lonely Pacific isle, where mail is to be had only at intervals of several months.

CHARMED CROWN PRINCE.

His Highness of Siam Admires an American Beauty.

If actions speak louder than words, as has been so often remarked, it would seem that the crown prince of Siam has awarded the palm of American beauty to Miss Eleanor Wilson,

daughter of General James H. Wilson, who recently entertained the royal visitor at her home in Wilmington, Del.



MISS ELEANOR WILSON.

The prince was recently with the charming daughter of his host and presented to her a play which he had written and dedicated to her.

He met the young woman during the coronation ceremonies in London and, it is said, showed marked attention to her there.

FOR COOL WEATHER.

Some of the New Materials and How They Will Be Made Up. (Special Correspondence.)

New York, Sept. 30.—Never have I seen handkerchiefs or more tasteful neckerchiefs than those shown for this season's wear. The heavy bodice materials will, I think, have the preference above all others. The most of this kind of material is made in some neutral tint like gray or light brown mingled with a little black and white, and the little curls, or boucles, as the French call them, are in red, blue, green or even yellow, but they are so discreetly employed that they do not seem too showy, but just only pretty.

There is another new fabric called striped bodice which is bound to become a favorite with all those who like a rich color. This is in some cases dark red, and the boucle stripe is white and black mixed. The red stripe is plain. Other designs have



SUIT OF GREENISH BROWN VEGETIAN.

the center stripe black and the stripes black and white, with sometimes a tiny red or other colored loop showing.

Scotch chevrons, twords and home-spuns are all in for a season of great popularity, as well as all the woolly surfaced stuffs. Chanel's hair mixtures in every conceivable quality and color are shown both in the piece and in made up goods. Checks and some very large plaids are expected to have a great vogue, particularly for late fall, and some of the large plaids are produced in extremely rich and warm colors, with browns as the ground.

While all the goods mentioned above are thick and rough, there are quite as many fine and smooth woolen materials for those who prefer them. Broadcloth comes first and venetian next, and the rich silk warp endoras and henricetas are also among the new and standard weaves.

Zibelines with long hairs, so long indeed that they are like soft fur on the surface, are among what will be exceedingly stylish garments. These suits have the blouse shape for the most part and are finished with frogs and loops of immense bone buttons. The edges are in many cases bound and the revers and cuffs made of the wide ribbed velutina. This material has come forward again as one of the prime favorites for handsome walking suits and is found in so many varieties of color and widths of cord that I could not tell them at all. But it would appear, judging from the present outlook, that the wide cord is rather the favorite, though to the taste of many the closer cord is more refined. There are also plain weaves of the velutina in the richest and most beautiful colors. Indeed, this material is produced in all the colors of this season's card and more, for many pieces have bright tinted dots woven along the fabric.

The French flannels, plain and printed, are among the best things for shirt waists, and the colors are rich and varied. White makes the finest. These are made much plainer than they were last season, but are ornamented at will with the fastidious now so popular. This is done in white or colored silk, as the owner desires.

Silks are exceedingly rich in quality and also in color for the most part. The ancient cashmere designs seem to be the best for colors and checks next. After them come the rich and heavy peau de cygne and lousine, but peau de sole and some armure are seen.

Suits are made with a short jacket or with a blouse which is made to take the place of a jacket. All such have a sort of skirt or at least something in the way of a postilion and a belt.

Others have three-quarter coats cut in familiar lines and half fitting. But the very height of style is to get something which will hold all three. In the illustration is a coat which is blouse and jacket as well, just as one looks at it, and it has a suggestion of a Louis somebody coat also. It is in this amalgamation of the best things that our modistes succeed so well in making the gown fit the wearer.

This particular suit is of dull greenish brown venetian, and the skirt is like many others, with nothing special about it. The coat has a self belt, with an oxidized buckle, and the facings and revers are of chene silk, bound with a row of satin covered feather-bone cable cord, which holds it firm and smooth. The buttons are also of oxidized metal. The lace cravat is a very pretty addition.

OLIVE HARPER.

LIFE CIRCLE IN THE MINES.

Beginns With Child and Ends With Old Man, and Both With "Bony."

In the anthracite coal regions of Pennsylvania are thousands of men who begin life at the breaker and are ending there an existence which has been all a dark, hopeless struggle.

It is not at all exaggerating the facts to say that the condition of childhood in the mining regions is an approaching slavery. As a child the boy starts in "picking bony" at the breaker, and as an old man, bent and twisted with age and often deformed by accident, he comes back to the breaker to finish his hard career "picking bony" with the little boys who are just starting out on the life that he has led.

Without schooling and never too well nourished even when the mines are being operated on full time, the little boy goes to the breaker and day after day sits astride a chute down which the coal passes from the breaker to the cars or the storage sheds. As the coal runs along under him he picks out the "bony," or, as it is more commonly known, the slate, and throws it to one side. His wages are 50 cents a day.

If the little boy can get enough to eat to nourish his body and make it grow, there comes a time some day when he gets a promotion and is sent into the mine to tend a door. For this he is paid 60 cents a day to work in the darkness and grime, opening and shutting the doors as the cars of coal are drawn through by mules.

If the door boy doesn't get run over by a mule car, killed by a fall of rock or have his life snuffed out by an explosion, he will some time be given another promotion, this time to be a driver of a mule, and then he will get from 72 to 80 cents a day.

His next step in the line of promotion will be to the ranks of the laborers. This will not come to pass until he has become a man and not even then unless he is a powerful man, with muscles like iron, for the laborer in a coal mine needs to have great strength and endurance.

The laborer is usually paid \$1.70 a day, when he has work, and out of that he has to buy the oil for his lamp, so that he is really not as well off as the common day laborer who works on the streets above ground.

The only compensation for the laborer is that he can learn to be a miner after a few years.

The \$3.50 a day which the miner earns is not the \$3.50 which a mechanic on the surface would get from his employer, for out of it he must pay for the oil and powder he uses in getting out the coal, and he must also pay the company's blacksmith for sharpening his tools.

The oil and powder are furnished by the company at a price in excess of its retail price elsewhere. The miner buys his provisions at the company store and at company store prices, and ordinarily he lives in a house owned by the company or pays ground rent to the company, which is much the same thing.—New York World.

Wonder How He Feels Now.

James H. Torrey made an address before the Boston Boot and Shoe club about a week before the coal strike was settled. Mr. Torrey appeared before the club as a representative of the Scranton (Pa.) board of trade. He said worse things about the miners than the paragraph here quoted, but it will serve to give a line on the gentleman's sentiments:

"There are a number of varieties of labor unions. Many of them deserve and receive the encouragement of employers, but the union whose underlying principle is unreasonable suspicion of and hostility to employers, whose motive is the arbitrary control of every branch of the business, whose officers are selected for their effectiveness as agitators, whose weapons are dynamite, the boycott and the bludgeon; whose vedettes are walking delegates inspired by the motto, 'Find a grievance or make one'; whose effect is the reduction of efficiency to the lowest level and whose ultimate end is communism is an unmitigated curse to employer, employee and the common weal. In the opinion of the business interests of the anthracite region, which through the Scranton board of trade I represent, such a union is the United Mine Workers of America. In resisting its demands the anthracite coal operators are fighting our battle and yours, and their defeat will mark a long step in the direction of fastening upon this country the grip of this class of unions, which would in the end stifle its industrial life and end its commercial progress."

Against Convict Labor.

A bill to be presented to the next Illinois legislature doing away entirely with the letting of convict labor to contractors was one of the most important measures acted upon by the Illinois State Federation of Labor at its recent session in East St. Louis. A text of the proposed law, cutting off competition of prison inmates with free labor, was submitted to the delegates by President Menche. It forbids the farming out of convict labor in any form and provides that prisoners shall manufacture only articles for use in state institutions.

Dr. Adler on Imported Labor.

Regarding the presence in the coal fields of surplus labor, which he regards as the root of the recent difficulties, Dr. Felix Adler of New York says: "This surplus labor was introduced for a purpose. The operators hit upon the expedient of artificially stimulating immigration for the purpose of introducing cheap and docile labor. I claim that this importation of cheap labor was a political crime. We have seen the fruits of that crime."

MAL MOLLAH, THE FANATIC.

How He Maintains Sway Over the Mohammedan Savages.

Mad Mollah, the Mohammedan fanatic whose followers recently inflicted such a crushing defeat on the British forces in Somaliland, East Africa, is an old man, but full of vitality and fanaticism, and is an eloquent preacher. He has a wonderful influence over the ignorant tribesmen of that region. Since last May the British have been pursuing him and in July last he was overtaken and his army dispersed for the time. The mollah's recent success, however, will vastly enhance his prestige with his followers and likely set the whole country aflame.

The mollah is, in the view of the Mohammedan savages, a peculiarly holy man. The British call him the Mad Mollah, but he is regarded by his followers as a reincarnation of Mohammed. There have been many mad mollahs, chief among them being the immortal Ahkond of Swat. The Mahdi, whom Kitchener crushed after a great struggle, was really a mad mollah, although he preferred another name.

The present Mad Mollah broke out two years ago in Somaliland, a British



MAD MOLLAH HARANGUING HIS FOLLOWERS.

possession in Africa, south of the gulf of Aden and opposite Arabia. The Mad Mollah says that bullets cannot harm him, and that he can confer the same immunity on his followers if they obey him. When the bullets happen to kill them, it is because of their sins. He keeps out of the way of the bullets most of the time, but shows no lack of courage when in a tight place.

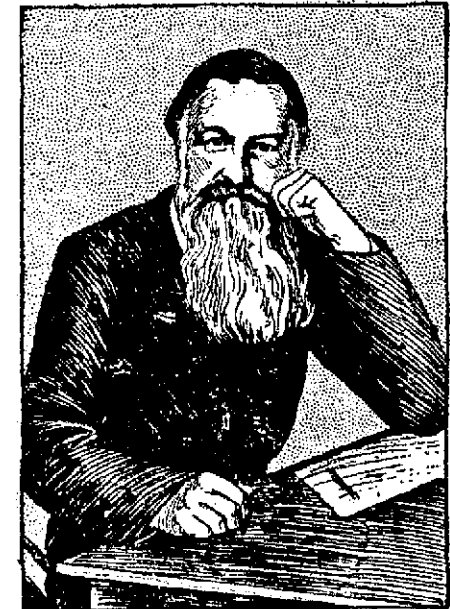
THE BLOODLESS SURGEON.

Dr. Lorenz, Who Operates Without the Scalpel's Aid.

Not since Dr. Pasteur made his wonderful discovery, which has proved of such incalculable benefit to mankind, has there been manifested so much public interest in the advances made in the art of healing as that aroused by the visit to this country of Dr. Adolph Lorenz, the greatest exponent of the new system of bloodless surgery in the treatment of hip disease.

Prior to nine years ago the treatment for congenital hip dislocation—that is, dislocation existing from birth—was by the scalpel. This method necessitated the cutting of the contracted muscles and sometimes resulted in the death of the patient.

Professor Lorenz perfected this operation to such an extent that there was



DR. ADOLPH LORENZ.

only a little cutting of the skin and a little parting of the muscles. Then about six or seven years ago he conceived the idea of reposition without the use of a knife, or a bloodless operation, and, having learned so much from previous operations, he was enabled to do it.

When J. Ogden Armour brought Professor Lorenz and his assistant, Dr. Mueller, from Vienna to Chicago and paid them a big fee to operate on his little daughter, he did not foresee what good he and his money were to do. Since the professor arrived he has straightened the deformed limbs of a score of poor children who were born with dislocated hips. These have been treated without fee.

Professor Dr. Adolph Lorenz of the University of Vienna is a giant Teuton of striking appearance. He wears a huge beard, not unlike that which adorns the physiognomy of King Leopold of Belgium. His features are massive, and his broad, high forehead marks him a man of thought and brain. He was born on a farm in northern Austria and as a boy had to help till the soil. He did not go to Vienna until he began to study medicine. While in the university Dr. Lorenz became interested in orthopedic surgery and has since made this study the aim of his life.

WANTED CHEST AND GOT IT.

Experience of a Man Who Thought He Had Cut His Wisdom Teeth.

"I thought I had cut my wisdom teeth a good many years ago," said a Detroitite the other day, "but a little thing happened in Chicago the last week to make me doubt it. In wandering about I entered an auction room on State street while some 'family effects,' as the auctioneer termed them, were being sold. There was one old chest which caught my eye, as it appeared to be of ancient make and must have knocked about a good bit. I looked into it to find a lot of deeds and bonds, and my curiosity was at once aroused. Who could tell what wealth that old chest might hold? If nothing more, there must be deeds to at least a thousand acres of land in California. I was sawing wood and saying nothing, but expecting to bid on that trunk, when a man beckoned me aside and said:

"I hope you won't bid against me on that chest. The family owed me a debt of \$90, and perhaps the contents will help me to get even."

"I didn't say whether I would or not, and he continued:

"If you'll stand clear and let me bid in I'll make you a present of \$25 in cash."

"That was enough for me," continued the story teller, with a long drawn sigh. "I shook the man off and started the bidding at \$5. He looked reproachfully at me and went a dollar better. We had the bidding all to ourselves, and the auctioneer sized me up as a man who never lets go of a good thing and encouraged me from time to time. I thought I had the other fellow downed several times, but he came back at me, and the result was that the chest was knocked down to me for \$85. I hired a cab and had it driven to my hotel with me, and I lost no time in going through it."

"And the deeds and bonds?" was asked.

"Just ten pounds altogether and worth a cent a pound. It was a 'plant,' of course. They were looking for a sucker, and they found one."

"But you—"

"Oh, you may try to make out that I'm not the biggest ass in the world, but if you'll take the trouble to go up to my house my wife will soon convince you that I lead the procession. Eighty-five of the long green, and my eyes were wide open all the time!"—Detroit Free Press.

Not Gally.



"Do you expect to go to heaven, John?"

"Cert. I ain't never done nothin', bey I?"

Won a Name For Himself.

"How did you come to select Olive as a name for your baby?"

"Well, you see, my wife's father objected to our marriage, and when the little one came he forgave us. So we thought it was no more than right to let her have proper credit."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Disenchantment.

"How did you enjoy your visit to the Bermudas, Uncle Jed?"

"I was a good deal disappointed. The onions didn't come up to my expectations. Why, I've eat better Bermuda onions right here."—Chicago Tribune.

Time's Changes.

Madge—What does she mean by saying that men are not as chivalrous as they used to be?

Marjorie—I suppose that twenty years ago she used to get a seat in a car.—Judge.

A Sense of Wrong.

"What did you tell yob boss when he foun' out you wearin' his clothes?"

"I done reproved him for his lack of appreciation. I reminded him dat imitation were de sincerest flattery."—Washington Star.

Awaiting Revision.

"I met Mr. and Mrs. Latelywed. They seem quite happy."

"Yes? I presume they have not begun to revise their opinions of each other."—Brooklyn Life.

One For the Chipmunk.

The little chipmunk has no soul. Such a resides in noble man. Poor thing! Its home is just a hole. No architect was called to plan.

Its richer brothers will not need. When winter dims the distant sun. To take things from their stores to feed Its cold and hungry little one.

Ere blizzards howl across the hill The soulless chipmunk takes good care To stock its larder and to fill. The home with all that gladdens there.

Nor does the chipmunk pile away More than it needs ten thousand fold Or fight its brothers so that they Must starve when nights are long and cold.

Poor soulless chipmunk! Ah, how wide The gap 'twixt it and noble man! With what it needs 'tis satisfied And quits at last where it began. —Chicago Record-Herald.

A STREET CAR INCIDENT.

In Which a Chivalrous Little Man Makes a Big Mistake.

He was a little man, but his firm, quick step and erect head showed that he weighed sixteen ounces to the pound and had all the confidence of a man weighing 200 pounds.

He stopped on the corner till a street car came along and stepped aboard. The car was full, and several people were standing. He took hold of a strap and looked over the crowd and saw that several women were standing while a number of men were occupying comfortable seats.

It filled him to see it, and when his eye fell upon a pale faced little woman holding on to a strap while a large, lazy looking man sat near by he could not remain silent.

"See here," said he to the big man, "here is a lady standing while you have a seat."

"Yes," said the big man.

"Well, don't you think you ought to give up your seat to this woman, who has probably been hard at work during the day?"

"No."

"You don't?"

"I do not."

"Well," said the little man as he braced himself, "I do, and I am going to yank you clean out of this car."

He grabbed the big man by the collar and proceeded to drag him off the seat, but was interrupted by the woman, who grabbed him by the hair.

"Hold on!" cried the little man.

"That's what I'm doing," said the woman.

"But I mean let up on this. What do you mean by attacking me?"

"Look-a-here," said the female, "I didn't ask you to get me a seat. Besides I want you to know that man you have hold of is my husband."

The little man let go of the big man, and the woman let go her hold on the hair, and order was restored, but the little man was quiet until he reached the end of his route, when he left the car, when he was heard to mutter, "And such is life!"—Detroit Free Press.

True Love.



"Will you love me when I'm old?"

"Well, don't I?"

Points.

To get a long well, begin at the top and dig down.

Fall openings make a hole in a married man's pocket.

It's a wise worm that turns in before the early bird turns out.

All the world's a fruit basket, and the big fruit is always on top.

Fortunately for the cat, the man behind the gun can't see well in the dark.

—Chicago Daily News.

In a Tangle.

"The trouble between Nora and myself is that each of us happened to call and find the other out on the same afternoon."

"But why should that cause ill feeling?"

"Because now we can't make out which owes the other a visit."—Harper's Monthly.

Brown's Sympathy.

Jones—Charley fell from a street car last evening.

Brown—Oh, I'm awfully sorry!

Jones—But he wasn't hurt at all.

Brown—I wasn't thinking about Charley. I was thinking of the sufferings of those who would be told about that fall for months to come.—Boston Transcript.

Added Attractions.

"No, indeed," said the crafty passenger agent to the bride and groom, "our company does not prohibit kissing on the platforms, and, besides, I would call your attention to the fact that we have more and longer tunnels than any other railroad in the world."

—Baltimore American.

The Quiet Man in the Corner.

I lingered over the checker game a night or two ago;

The one who played against me seemed to have no ghost of show.

Way over in a corner shrank a timid little man,

Who seemed afraid to open dare approach my valiant van.

But pretty soon an opening occurred two blocks away.

And not another moment did that little fellow stay.

He bounded over the board and took three kings in one fell swoop.

Then landed in my king row with a wild, ecstatic whoop.

You've known these quiet fellows that just sat around and thought

And never said a single word while others raged and fought.

But some day, when most every one is looking for their way

This quiet fellow sees a chance to break into the play.

He reaches out and grabs things that the others had ignored.

He puts into the life game all the energy he'd stored

Through all the years of silence. So you'd better not forget

The still man in the corner, for he'll reach the king row yet!

—W. Gilliam in Los Angeles Herald.

Uncle Sam's New Navy

What Is Being Done to Increase Our Strength on the Sea

SINCE Uncle Sam woke up and began to build a new navy he has spent \$100,000,000 and provided for the expenditure of nearly \$500,000,000 more for the construction of modern warships. The end is not yet. The last naval appropriation bill authorized six more ships, the finest in their class. They will cost about \$18,000,000. Each succeeding congress will doubtless do as much. If not more, until the United States navy shall be strong enough to add its own against any that sails the sea.



DESIGN PATTERN FOR STEEL OF BATTLESHIPS.

ed and power and two gunboats. ent developments, however, make probable that battleships will be instead of protected cruisers, and that case four of the most powerful vessels ever constructed will be added to the fleet.

struction has already begun on two battleships, and they are the latest war vessels ever designed. In great size of 16,000 tons displacement will make them the peers of the best battleships in the world, while their offensive power will give them a superiority over the most powerful ships in any other navy.

fact that these two ships can be built without in any way overtaxing the manufacturing resources at the recent development of shipbuilding plants in the United States. Of the battleships, the Connecticut, to be constructed by the government at the New York navy yard. The work may be considered as having begun a few weeks ago, when the hull material, excepting the armor, was placed. The acceptance of the Newport News Shipbuilding and Dry Dock company to build, exclusive of armor and armament, the Louisiana, a sister ship, for \$10,000,000 inaugurated the work on vessels.

sides these latest additions to our five other splendid battleships are being built. They are the Georgia, Jersey, Rhode Island, Nebraska, Virginia and until the new ships are designed were considered to be out superiors. They are enormous ships, only equaled abroad by three ships recently designed for Great Britain. They are 435 feet long, with a displacement of 15,000 tons. It is considered by foreign critics that in the essentials they are unsurpassed by European ships.

increase of the United States navy during the last few years and the distribution of the contracts among principal private shipbuilding



NEW SHOP SHOWING TRAVELING ELECTRIC CRANE.

are mainly responsible for their efficient equipment. Although commercial tonnage now building in this country is greater than ever before, it was comparatively insignificant as to the war with Spain. In the first contract for an American warship was taken by John B. Ship Steel required was not

produced in the United States. It was necessary to import much of it from abroad. But the demand soon created a domestic supply, with the result that the United States now produces all the material required.

A few years ago, when the battleships Indiana, Massachusetts and Oregon were being built, the heavy material had to be handled mainly by sheer muscle, as did most of the riveting and other work of assembling.

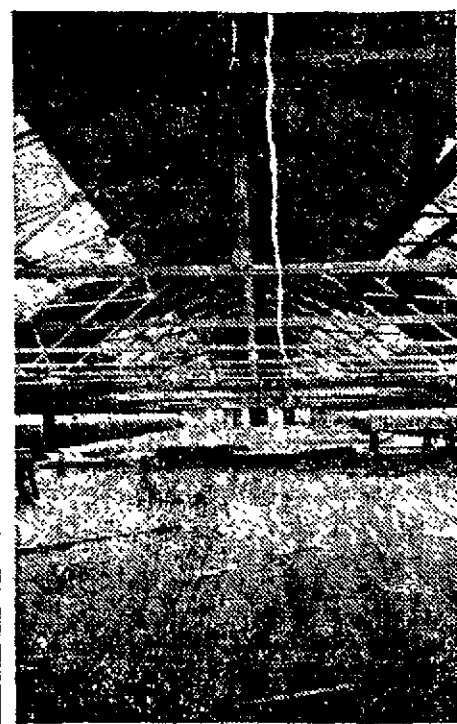
For several years past the riveting has been done by pneumatic hammers, and quite recently electric traveling cranes have been introduced between each pair of slips. These cranes, with their long arms extending on each side over the ships, enable the material to be transported from the machine shops or the cars direct to the spot on the ship where it is to be assembled.

A visit to a modern steel shipbuilding plant would be a revelation to those familiar only with methods in vogue a few years ago.

One of the most interesting features is the handling of the inch thick steel plates which form the "skin" of the new battleships and which in the course of treatment are cut, punched and planed as deftly as one might cut up cards with a pair of scissors. The massive machines—shears, punches, benders and rolls—required in this work are electrically driven, each with its independent motor, so that there is not a quarter part of the apparent confusion of many a smaller shop in which shafting is employed, and all the pulleys must be continuously driven, though not more than one or two machines perhaps are actually in use at a time.

The heavy forgings, some of which weigh twenty tons and measure twenty inches in diameter and nearly as many feet in length, are handled with the greatest ease. These masses of steel are pounded by huge steam hammers capable of striking a blow of 250 foot tons many times a minute.

These big forgings form the shafts of the warships. After being hammered into the proper thickness they



are turned in a lathe and then bored out. This operation takes days to perform.

At one of the big plants on the Atlantic coast there has recently been installed what is perhaps the very latest idea in shipbuilding. It is a permanent structure for mounting cranes. A large steel skeleton has been reared, under which two battleships and two cruisers can be constructed at once. Ten electric cranes mounted on this structure move along at the rate of 500 feet a minute. They are so arranged that two can be worked together and so lift ten tons, or double what one could handle alone.

Another interesting department is the model room. This is a great glass-roofed apartment perhaps half an acre in extent, with a perfectly smooth floor. Here the draftsmen move about in felt-soled shoes, handling 50 and 75 foot flexible rules. A seeming maze of lines crossing in apparently endless confusion marks the exact size and shape of every piece of steel that goes into the hull of the ship.

There are now six great shipbuilding plants on the Atlantic coast and two on the Pacific fully equipped for building ships of steel of any desired size. They can compete with the British yards except in the matter of price. Owing to the higher rate of wages paid American workmen, it is said, the cost of constructing a ship in this country is still 25 per cent higher than in England.

Some big merchant ships have also been turned out in American yards. One of the Atlantic coast yards has recently launched two ships for the Pacific Mail line. They each have a length of 376 feet and a tonnage of 18,000. Another yard is building two vessels for the Great Northern railway's trans-Pacific route which in point of tonnage overtop even the Celtic, the latest addition to the White Star fleet. These vessels will have a displacement of 35,000 tons and a capacity, besides passenger accommodations, for 18,000 tons of freight.

Besides the private shipbuilding plants, Uncle Sam can build ships in his own navy yards, so that lack of facilities need not delay the building of the new United States navy.

A POPULAR DIPLOMAT.

Spain's New Minister Is Well Liked in Washington.

Twice since the signing of the treaty of peace has Spain been called upon to send ministers to this country, and in both cases the selection has been happy. Señor Don Emilio de Ojeda, who has just formally presented his credentials to President Roosevelt, promises to be fully as popular as his predecessor, the Duke de Arias.

Minister Ojeda was one of the most active members of the Paris peace commission, much esteemed by his American colleagues on that body and



SEÑOR DON EMILIO DE OJEDA.

is said to belong to the new school of diplomacy, known as American, which Prince Bismarck inaugurated and of which Sir Edmund Mouson is the exponent. He is a handsome man, of pleasant address, his attitude both social and official is frank, he is approachable and responsive and meets new acquaintances more than half way.

Señor Ojeda speaks several languages, is well read in the literature of many countries, a creditable painter and cultivated in the lines that go to the making of a dilettante.

MODEST MISS HECKER.

Charming Personality of the Champion Woman Golfer.

Aside from her marvelous skill on the links, Miss Genevieve Hecker, the eighteen-year-old New York girl who has thrice won the national women's golf championship, is a most interesting young woman.

Although for the past four years pages have been printed about Miss Hecker's golf accomplishments, but little has been said of her personality. She is a slender, blue-eyed little girl, 5 feet 3 inches or 5 feet 4 inches tall, with a great mop of beautiful golden hair, which she wears in an enormous pompadour on the golf links as well as off.

When one hears of the 200 yard drives which this apparently fragile girl thinks a matter of course, one cannot understand how she does it, and she could not do it were it not that she is able to put every ounce of strength and weight she possesses into her shots.

Notwithstanding all the fame and glory and honor which have come to her, she is still as modest and unassuming as when she had never been heard of, and when any one compliments her on her skill or over a victory she blushes with an embarrassment which time or frequency of recurrence cannot overcome. She cannot seem to understand the public interest in her.

Notwithstanding her modesty, however, she is absolutely iron-nerved in a match. She can apparently rise to any occasion, and while others may occasionally make phenomenal shots happen



MISS GENEVIEVE HECKER.

hazard she makes them whenever necessary. It is this quality that makes Miss Hecker the most wonderful woman golfer player in this country, probably in the world.

When she is not playing golf, she leads the usual quiet life of the average young New York girl of breeding and position. During the past year her chief interest has been in the writing of a book on "Golf for Women," which is now nearly completed.

Miss Hecker, however, does not confine her recreation to golf. She is fond of the theater, dancing and most of the other pleasures which make up the round of a young girl's life.

Superfluous.

Uncle George—Look at the bee, how it improves each shining hour.

Thrifless Nephew—That's all the bee's good for. If it amounted to anything, it would improve some of the cloudy hours. The shining hours don't need improving. Boston Transcript.

LORD MAYOR'S SHOW.

HOW LONDON'S CHIEF MAGISTRATE IS INDUCTED INTO OFFICE.

Forms and Customs Over Five Centuries Old Still Observed—The Gorgeous Official Collar—How Lord Mayors Are Chosen.

With much pomp and circumstance and a show of rich jewels, gaudy chariots and gaudy trappings the city of London has annually for over 700 years inducted its lord mayor into office. Since 1455, and probably before that time, although there is no definite record of it, Nov. 9 has been celebrated as lord mayor's day. It is the great day in the city, and most of London's 519 mayors have observed the traditions of the occasion.

So, conforming to ancient custom, the new lord mayor, Sir Marcus Samuel, will array himself in the gorgeous robes and, bearing the jeweled mace, ride on the time honored day from Guildhall to the palace of justice to take the oath of office.

The London over which the new mayor will preside for twelve months as chief magistrate comprises only a very small part of the great metropolis. It is only a square mile in area, and its actual residents number only 16,000.

Although he has no more authority than any one else outside of his square mile of territory, the lord mayor of London is in many ways the most important mayor in the world. His little city is the heart of the great metropolis, the center of British commerce, and while practically deserted at night more than a million people do business there in the daytime. British troops may not march in its streets without the permission of the corporation, and the king himself may not enter it without the permission of the mayor.

Sheriff Samuel, the man for whom these honors wait, was elected on Sept. 23, Michaelmas day, just as all of his predecessors were elected before him. To become lord mayor of London a citizen must first be elected a member of the board of aldermen by the ratepayers. There are but twenty-six aldermen, and they hold office for life. Once an alderman, further promotion comes from the liverymen, who are members of the city guilds.

Each year the liverymen elect two of the aldermen sheriffs. The sheriffs



SIR MARCUS SAMUEL.

hold office for only one year. The mayor is chosen from among those aldermen who have not "passed the chair"—that is, been lord mayor—but who have served as sheriff.

On the day of his inauguration the mayor elect is arrayed in his gorgeous robes of office, and around his neck is placed a golden collar, to which is attached a diamond mounted jewel, estimated to be worth \$600,000, and for the safe keeping of which and the city plate, worth a million, he is required to give a heavy bond before he is sworn in. He then ascends the coach of state. This coach has been in use since 1757. Before that date the mayors rode on horseback. The coach is an immense gilded affair and cost \$50,000.

This coach, with the great mace of silver and gold, over five feet high, sticking out of the window and the mayor bobbing about inside, is the chief attraction of the lord mayor's show, which makes the 9th of November sacred. A number of floats, bodies of policemen, firemen and other civic bodies complete the procession, which all London turns out to see.

After the oath of office is administered the procession returns to the Guildhall for the crowning function, the lord mayor's banquet, which rarely costs less than \$15,000. The mayor pays half and the two sheriffs the other half, which is perhaps their most important duty for the year.

Sir Marcus Samuel, the new mayor, as his name indicates, is a Hebrew and is set down in the formal biographies as a spectacle maker, which is a trifle misleading to any one unfamiliar with the quaint nomenclature of the rich old city guilds. The lord mayor elect doubtless never made a pair of spectacles in his life or any of his fathers before him. It is intended to signify simply that he belongs to the haughty and powerful guild known as the Spectacle Makers' company.

Sir Marcus is one of the great city bankers and rich enough to afford the costly luxury of living in the Mansion House for a year. He will get a salary exactly equal to that of the president of the United States and will have to spend almost twice as much on the banquets, formalities, functions, ceremonials and general gorgeousness that keep a lord mayor so busy as if he really had municipal work to do.

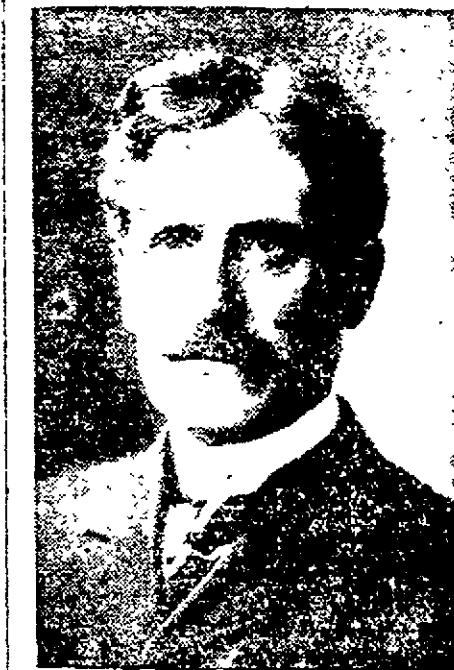
BANKERS TO MEET.

Convention Whose Membership Represents \$5,000,000,000.

When the twenty eighth annual convention of the American Bankers' Association is called to order by President Myron T. Herrick in New Orleans on Nov. 11, there will be assembled a body of men who represent in the aggregate over \$5,000,000,000.

The association of bankers was organized in 1875, and since that time, especially in the last ten years, has exercised a great influence in the financial affairs of the country. To Mr. J. T. Howenstein of Washington is accredited the credit of founding the association, which held its first meeting at Saratoga.

One of the reasons for the formation of the association was the necessity of



MYRON T. HERRICK.

co-operation in safeguarding against burglars, forgers and other swindlers who up to that time had caused heavy losses to many banking institutions.

Through the efforts of the protective committee of the association many of the big criminals have been put in prison and such a check has been put on forgery that this once profitable swindle is practically wiped out.

A fund is provided for the detection and prosecution of bank robbers and forgers, and when a member of the association is victimized in any way the protective committee puts detectives at work and never ceases its pursuit until the perpetrator is found.

Myron T. Herrick, the president of the association, is one of the best known bankers of the middle west. He is president of the Society for Savings of Cleveland, an institution that has deposits of over \$35,000,000 and a surplus of \$2,000,000. Mr. Herrick's success with the savings institution was largely due to his encouragement of small deposit accounts.

Mr. Herrick was a warm friend of the late President McKinley and was offered the post of ambassador to Italy, but was unable to accept for business reasons. He is a native of Ohio and is forty-eight years old. He studied law and was admitted to the bar, but gave up the legal profession for finance. He is interested in various other financial institutions and is wealthy.

A FAIR AUTOMOBILIST.

An American Countess Who Acts as Her Own Chauffeur.

The ladies of title and fashion in England have taken to automobiling so enthusiastically that to acknowledge inability to manage a motor car is to put oneself outside the pale of social notability. One of the recent acquisitions to the ranks of the motorists is the American Countess of Craven. With her young son she is frequently seen in her car, which she drives with much skill.

Countess Craven is a daughter of Mr. Bradley Martin of New York, the



COUNTESS CRAVEN.

famous millionaire who created such a sensation some years ago by the match talked of ball which was supposed to have cost more money than any similar entertainment ever had before.

Lady Craven, who was only sixteen when she married Lord Craven in 1893, has one child, Lord Clington, born in 1897. She has always been a keen participant in outdoor sports of every kind.

THE MEAT MAGNATES.

MEN WHO ARE AUTOCRATS OF NATION'S DINNER TABLE.

Characteristics of the Leaders of the New Packing Combine—Brains and Wealth of Yankee, German and Irishmen Listed.

With a capital of \$50,000,000, an organization having branches in almost every town in this country and a practically complete control of all the beef and pork produced in Uncle Sam's dominions, the United States Packing company is now ready for business.

The little clump of food magnates who direct this monster combination thus become characters of public interest. They are the real autocrats of the nation's dinner table. It is probable that the actual head of the meat trust is young Mr. J. Ogden Armour. By the death of his father, Philip D. Armour, less than two years ago young Armour, who is only thirty-seven, became the head of the vast interests of the house of Armour, variously estimated to be worth from \$20,000,000 to \$150,000,000.

Mr. Armour knows the meat business from the ground up. For sixteen years he worked ten hours a day in all the departments in which the Armour business is systematized. He is of medium height, slender figure and has light hair. There is little in his appearance to indicate the great capacity for work that he possesses. For many years he was his father's chief aid and received a thorough training for the responsibilities that now devolve upon him.

His life is divided between his work and his home. He does not care for society and is not a clubman. The Armour employes have a high opinion of him. They tell a story of a man who went on strike at Armour's at the time of the Pullman affair. Several months later young Armour learned that the man's child was dead, the mother ill and the family suffering for food. He slipped \$100 into an envelope, sent it to the woman and gave the man employment. Mr. Armour is chairman of the board of directors of the new company.

Gustavus F. Swift, president of the new concern, is head of the firm of Swift & Co. He is a religious and most



J. OGDEN ARMOUR.

domestic man and a liberal subscriber to the Methodist church. He is a hard headed Yankee from western Massachusetts and has no fads.

Mr. Swift began butchering in a small way about thirty years ago. Last year his company did \$180,000,000 worth of business and had 10,000 employees on the pay rolls. Swift & Co. have slaughtered in one day as high as 11,000 cattle, 15,000 sheep and 80,000 hogs.

Nelson Morris, who exports more cattle to Europe than any man in the world, is the most eccentric character among the beef barons. Though he is credited with having made over \$20,000,000 in his business, he dresses but little better than when he was a watchman in the stockyards forty years ago. It is said of him that he never wore a dress suit.

Mr. Morris was born in the Black forest, Germany, and landed in Chicago when fifteen. He worked in the stockyards for \$4 a week. He soon became an expert judge of cattle and hogs. He went into business for himself and made an enormous success.

The Cudahys are the most popular of the packers. They are four Irish giants, with all the good humor, energy and talent of the race. The brothers—Michael, John, Patrick and Edward—were born in Ireland and came to this country with their parents when very young. All began business with little education and in humble occupation in the Milwaukee pioneer packing house. The firm of Cudahy Bros. was established twenty-five years ago. All of the brothers are millionaires many times over. Edward A. Cudahy, general manager of the new combine, is the youngest of the brothers. For years he has managed the Kansas City and Omaha plants of the Cudahy firm and knows all there is to know about the country's meat supply.

These, then, are the meat autocrats who have pooled their issues. The combination is one of the most powerful in the country, and if they do not rule the nation's dinner table it will be because of the happening of the unexpected.

Experiences Doct.

The Prospective Bride—I sometimes wish I had more experience in house-keeping and domestic life. The Old Stager—But, my dear, if you had you would never get married.—New York Herald.

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

64X CASTLE, NO. 4, K. C. R.

Meets at Hall, Police Block, High St. Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

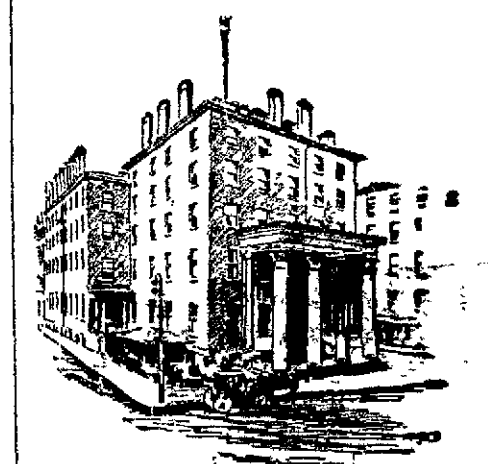
Officers—A. L. Phinney, Past Chief; Charles C. Charleson, Noble Chief; Fred Heiser, Vice Chief; William Hampshire, High Priest; Frank H. Meloon, Venerable Hermit; George P. Knight, Sir Hermit; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; Fred Gardner, K. of E.; C. W. Hanscom, C. of E.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 8, O. U. A. M.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, First and Third Thursday of each month.

Officers—C. W. Hanscom, Councilor; John Hooper, Vice Councilor; William P. Gardner, Senior Ex-Councilor; Charles Allen, Junior Ex-Councilor; Frank Pike, Recording Secretary; Frank Langley, Financial Secretary; Joseph W. Marden, Treasurer; Chester E. Odiorne, Inductor; George Kimball, Examiner; Arthur Jenness, Inside Protector; George Kay, Outside Protector; Trustees, Harry Hersum, Edward Clapp, W. P. Gardner.

THE REVERE HOUSE



Bowdoin Square, Boston.

HAS FOR YEARS BEEN THE LEADING HOTEL IN BOSTON. IT HAS BEEN THOROUGHLY RENOVATED BY THE NEW MANAGEMENT.

C. L. Yorke & Co.

ALSO PROPRIETORS

BOSTON TAVERN

FIREPROOF.

Rooms from \$1.00 Up

Old India Pale Ale

Homestead Ale

Nourishing Stout

Are specially brewed and bottled by

THE FRANK JONES Brewing Co.

PORTSMOUTH, I. H.

Ask your Dealer or them.

BOTTLED IN PINTS AND QUARTS

The Best Spring Tonic on the Market.

THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC,
NOVEMBER 1.

Any Breeze, 6:17; Moon Set, 6:52 P. M.
6:52 Set, 4:39; Full Sea, 11:35 A. M.
Length of Day, 10:22.

First Quarter, Nov. 8th, 7:30 a. m., morning, E.
Full Moon, Nov. 15th, 10:50 p. m., evening, E.
Last Quarter, Nov. 22d, 4:30 a. m., morning, E.
New Moon, Nov. 29th, 9:30 a. m., evening, W.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

Washington, Oct. 31.—Forecast for New England: Fair Saturday and Sunday; light variable winds becoming southerly.

MUSIC HALL BOX OFFICE HOURS.

Open 7:30 to 9:00 a. m., 12:30 to 2, 5 to 6, and 7 to 8 p. m., three days in advance of each attraction. Tickets may be ordered by calling Telephone No. 37-2.

SATURDAY, NOV. 1, 1902.



CITY BRIEFS.

Chill November.
No police court today.
This is All Saints day.
This weather is all right.
Politics is sizzling hot today.
The month of Thanksgiving.
The price of apples continues weak.
Turkeys are beginning to get uneasy.

But two days more to the battle of the ballots.
This is the month of the football player's glory.

"The melancholy days are come the saddest of the year."

The youngsters observed Hallowe'en in the customary way.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

Groups of politicians now congregate about the street corners.

Many Portsmouth people are going to Boston these pleasant days.

Pigs are fresh and are making their first appearance in the market.

Strange escapades were enacted in all parts of the city Friday night.

Don't fail to see The Wheel of Fortune at Music hall this evening.

The leaves have lost their foliage and the flowers have disappeared.

New honey is just coming into the market and is unusually fine in flavor.

The police have cared for a good many drunks during the past two days.

Officer McCaffery went to Brantwood this morning with three prisoners.

Coal dealers this morning said that there had been no change in the price of coal.

But one more working day remains for the politicians to prepare for the battle of Tuesday.

The supply of poultry is very small for the season and the price is correspondingly increased.

The Biddford officers are shooting cats as a means of preventing the spread of the smallpox.

Alkon will give away with every pound of tea Saturday, one-half dozen decorated sauce dishes.

When superior court adjourns today, it will be until Wednesday next, Tuesday being election day.

So far the hunting season may be summed up thus: More deer and fewer men killed than usual.

The communion of the Lord's supper will be celebrated in nearly all the Protestant churches tomorrow.

The vegetable market presents a great variety, and in pleasing contrast to the meat market the figures are low.

The Maplewood football team left for Sanford, Me., this noon, to play the strong team of that place this afternoon.

There was just enough of the flaky shower, Wednesday, to give darlings the excuse to write: "First snow of the season."

Street Commissioner Willey is relaying brick sidewalks and resetting the curb stones in front of several stores on Market street.

Our first snow flurry is a reminder that although our summers are occasionally tardy our winters always get around on time, if not a little before.

Scald head is an eczema of the scalp—very severe sometimes, but it can be cured. Doan's Ointment, quick and permanent in its results. At any drug store, 50 cents.

James E. Winn, who has been acting as engineer of a steamboat plying between Portsmouth and the navy yard, returned home this week for the winter.—Foster's Democrat.

Additional bleachers will be built at Varick Park, Manchester, for the

Dartmouth-Brown game November 22d.

The town is full of commercial travelers.

The county commissioners were in session in this city on Friday.

Today winds up the harness racing season on the New England circuit.

German nickel silver sugar spoons, only ten cents each. Worth twenty-five cents at Alkon's.

The Sagamore avenue sewer is scheduled to be completed by next Thursday night.

During October, 1901, the average temperature at sunrise was 41.55 degrees. This year it was 42.9.

Holts' Improved Dover Egg beater, finest beater on the market, only fifteen cents each, at Alkon's.

The state board of agriculture closed its fall series of farmers' institutes at Greenland on Friday.

Gilman Lougee of the Sea View House, Rye beach, is the happy father of a little girl who arrived last week.

Photographer Boyd went to the White Mountain Paper company's plant this morning, to take several photographs.

The resumption of work in the coal mines has not tended to relieve the fuel situation yet in this city and vicinity to any great extent.

That Tormenting Cold that made you wretched last winter will not come back if you take Allen's Lung Balsam when your throat is raw and sore.

This admirable remedy is free from opium. Take it in time.

CROWN PRINCE COMING.

Will Pass Through Here Sunday at 10 a. m.

The Crown Prince of Siam will pass through this city Sunday forenoon in the vicinity of ten o'clock. He will leave Boston on a special train en route to Fayban's, where he will be shown the "Switzerland of America."

FIRST MACHINERY ARRIVES.

The first machinery to arrive for the White Mountain Paper company's plant was hauled to the Point this morning and consisted of five carloads.

ATTENTION, WORKINGMEN!

Vote for Ira C. Seymour
next Tuesday.
By order committee.

of the latest machines. These machines were built in Lawrence, Mass. Machinery will arrive now frequently as the company is in a position to take care of it as fast as completed by the contractors.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH NOTES.

Mrs. Freeman R. Garrett has been chosen chairman of the committee on the forthcoming turkey dinner which is to be given by the Universalist parish on Wednesday, November 12, in Freeman's hall. The committee is in conference this afternoon in the vestry.

A meeting of the Sunday school teachers took place on Friday evening.

The ladies of this parish will meet next Thursday afternoon at two o'clock in the vestry for work. No supper.

FUNERAL NOTICE.

The funeral services of Mrs. Harriet Elizabeth Green will be held at the home, 15 High street, Sunday afternoon, at half-past two o'clock.

THEIR SECOND ANNUAL.

Members Of Sagamore S. F. E.
Co. Hold Successful Dance.

Attendance Larger Than At Any Similar Affair This Season.

The Firemen Prove Themselves Entertainers Of The First Rank.

The second annual concert and dance of the Sagamore Engine company was held on Friday evening in Peirce hall and attracted the largest crowd which has yet attended any dance this season. The reputation gained by the members of the company last season was fully sustained this year. They proved themselves the best of hosts and royal entertainers. Not one of the large crowd present failed to pass an enjoyable evening.

A concert, beginning at eight o'clock and lasting until nine, was furnished by Joy and Philbrick's orchestra, after which preparations were immediately begun for the grand march.

The march was participated in by a hundred or more couples, led by Capt. and Mrs. Thomas A. Moran and served as a fitting prelude to an exceptionally good order of dances. The official order contained sixteen dances and a number of extras were provided to accommodate the late stayers, who, it must be confessed, included in their number, nearly all those who attended. It was well after one o'clock when the last person left the hall.

The floor was in charge of the following officers, who discharged their duties in a manner worthy of the highest praise.

Floor marshal—Capt. Thomas A. Moran.

Assistant floor marshal—Lieut. M.

Michael E. McCarthy.

Aids—Michael Carty, Wilbur Frizell, Thomas Kilroe, C. Jerome O'Keefe, Edward Pendergast, George Kay, John Murphy, George Cogan, Christopher Newton, Charles D. Varrell, William Hudson, engineer, Frank J. Obrey, fireman.

NEWMARKET SCHOOLS CLOSE.

Owing to numerous cases of diphtheria at Newmarket, it has been decided to close the schools until further notice. No services will be held at the churches tomorrow, and public gatherings of all kinds are indefinitely postponed. There have been thirty cases or more in the town this fall, the present number being ten. One case this week was fatal.

MARITIME NOTES.

Arrived, Oct. 31.—Schooner Helen, Capt. Fernald, Frankfort for New York with stone.

Sailed—Tug Piscataqua, barges Elliot and Dover.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Only 35¢ You look at least 60. Restore color to your gray hair. Why not? J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

SONG FOR EXETER.

An alumnus of Phillips Exeter recently offered a prize of ten dollars for the best school song, written by a member of the school and adapted to Andover games.

The committee of award, Principal Ames, Prof. Tufts, Instructor Bowles and Capt. Brill of the eleven, has conferred the prize upon Albert E. Rand, '03, of Providence. His song is as follows:

Air, Maryland.

For thee today we're gathered here,
Exeter, Old Exeter,
To help thee on with song and cheer,
Exeter, Old Exeter.

Just see those crimson banners wave,
Now see advance our boys so brave,
For them our plaudits we will save,
Exeter, Old Exeter.

In football, track, and baseball, too,
Exeter, Old Exeter,
We'll raise the crimson o'er the blue,
Exeter, Old Exeter.

Tonight our fire shall proudly flare,
Our shouts of victory fill the air,
Thy sons from far and near be there,
Exeter, Old Exeter.

PROGRAM IN FULL.

The following will be the exercises at the Y. M. C. A., next Tuesday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock, on the occasion of the breaking of ground for the new and elegant brick structure to take the place of the present frame building:

Selection, Naval band
Scripture reading.
Prayer.
Benediction.
Address, Lieut. Richmond Pearson Hobson, U. S. N.

Selection, Naval band
At 4:30 o'clock Lieut. Hobson will receive the public school children at Goodwin park.

From 6:30 to 7:30, a banquet will be held in Freeman's hall, for which Cottrell & Walsh cater. Admission only to ticket holders.

At 7:30, there will be a meeting in the above hall, at which Wallace Hackett, Esq., will preside. Addresses will be given by Lieut. Hobson and others.

At 9:30 a reception will be held. The Naval orchestra will furnish the music at the evening exercises.

STEPPED AGAINST A HOT STOVE.

A child of Mrs. Geo. T. Benson, when getting his usual Saturday night bath, stepped back against a hot stove which burned him severely. The child was in great agony and his mother could do nothing to pacify him. Remembering that she had a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm in the house, she thought she would try it. In less than half an hour after applying it the child was quiet and asleep, and in less than two weeks was well. Mrs. Benson is a well known resident of Keller, Va. Pain Balm is an antiseptic liniment and especially valuable for burns, cuts, bruises and sprains. For sale by Fred B. Coleman.

WILL OBSERVE ALL SOUL'S DAY.

All Soul's day will have a special significance in the Universalist denomination, and Rev. George E. Leighton, pastor of the Portsmouth church, will give a sermon on "What Is Universalism?" Text, St. John, 12:32.

The Young People's Christian union will, at its meeting at half-past six o'clock, continue the days services by listening to a paper on "God of the Good Shepherd; The Parable of the Ninety and Nine and the Prodigal Son." Luke 15, and Romans 8:38-39. Mrs. Mary S. Cole will present the paper.

HALLOWE'EN PARTY AT RYE.

Mrs. H. P. Montgomery, Mrs. Charles W. Gray and Mrs. Arthur H. Allen gave a Hallowe'en party in Rye town hall on Friday evening.

A large number of people from this city received invitations and the trip was made on a special car. Music for dancing was furnished by Horace L. Rowe.

CASE STILL ON.

The railroad case in superior court was not completed on Friday and court came in again at nine o'clock this morning, when the arguments were begun.

FOR THE COTTAGE HOSPITAL.

The offering at the North church on Sunday will be for the benefit of the Cottage hospital.

PERSONALS.

Berthier Barrus is in Boston today. William O. Whitier of Dover was here today.

John Torrey of Newfields was here yesterday.

Mayor Whittemore of Dover was in town today.

Editor Twombly of the York Transcript was in town today.

John W. Sanborn of Sanbornville has been in town today.

James H. Joyce of Scitoworth was a Portsmouth visitor on Friday.

Mrs. Louis Smith and Miss Blanche Winn are passing the day in Boston.

Hon. and Mrs. Woodbury Langdon of New York are visiting in this city.

Mayor Moses Brown of Newburyport, Mass., was a visitor in town Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henri L. Bates leave for Boston on Thursday to pass the winter.

Lamont Hilton went to Manchester today, to attend the funeral of Joseph Kidder.

Comdr. A. P. Nazro, U. S. N., reported at this yard today for duty on board the Raleigh.

Captain F. F. Wilde, U. S. N., has gone to his home in North Easton, Mass., to pass Sunday.

Conductor Frank Burke of the Eastern division of the Boston and Maine railroad is enjoying a vacation.

Allen D. Richmond of Dover, candidate for state senator in the twenty-third district, was in town Friday.

Mrs. Charles E. Akerman of Boston is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore G. Perkins of Vaughan street.

Mr. and Mrs. William K. Hill who have been at Virginia Hot Springs for three weeks, return home next Monday.

Paymaster Fife, U. S. N., has reported for duty in connection with the fitting out of the Raleigh and on board when commissioned.

Mrs. Augusta Locke of Rochester, Grand Chancellor of the Pythian Sisterhood of New Hampshire, was the guest of friends in this city on Friday.

Miss Caroline A. Tebbetts of State street returns today from her visit in Haverhill, Mass., and is accompanied home by Miss Annie Fellows of that city.

Rev. P. J. Finnegan and Rev. H. A. Henson were in Dover Friday in attendance on the funeral of Ann Margaret O'Leary, sister of Rev. Fr. Thomas O'Leary.

Conductor Wesley Abbott of the Northern division of the Boston and Maine railroad is enjoying his annual vacation. Baggage-master Kidder is in charge of his train.

Frank Graves will have charge of the Boston and Maine restaurant in this city during the vacation of Manager James Carey, who will pass a month in California.

Capt. Charles Hatch, U. S. M. C., and Mrs. Hatch, who have been visiting Mrs. Hatch's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel W. Emery, returned on Friday night to the Brooklyn navy yard, where Capt. Hatch is stationed.

Albert J. Rowe, for the past two seasons assistant manager of the Champenown Hotel, Kittery Point, Me., has been engaged by Harvey & Wood for the coming winter at the Pineywood Inn, Thomasville, Georgia.

—The Beacon, Boston.

Mrs. Allen J. Ramsdell, who recently suffered an operation at the Cottage hospital, has been discharged from the hospital and, with her husband, has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Shaw on Winter street for a few days. Mr. and Mrs. Ramsdell will return to their home on Elwyn avenue today.

BAD GANG OF LABORERS.

Yesterday afternoon (says Foster's Democrat of Friday) a gang of Italians arrived here on the 3:14 train to go to work on the Dover, Elliot and York Beach railroad, but instead of going to work they went where the men were at work and tried to cause trouble for the contractor by getting the other men employed to strike. They did not succeed, however, in getting the men to strike, but they made considerable trouble for the contractor. The gang that caused the trouble did not go to work, but took the 10:30 train back to Boston this morning.

The contractor was seen and he said that one of the men who came with the gang yesterday had caused all the trouble. The men, however, that were at work when he came knew him and would not pay any attention to him, but it appears that he had control of those that came with him and they all returned to Boston together.

A FOOTBALL CATECHISM.

The applicant for a place on the college football team was put through a long and rigid examination. Following are the questions asked by the captain and the answers of the applicant:

Q.—Age?
A.—Nineteen.
Q.—Weight?
A.—Hundred and sixty-four.
Q.—Knuckles hard?
A.—I can crack a boiler plate with 'em.
Q.—Good biter?
A.—Bite an iron spike in two.
Q.—Good kicker?
A.—Kick a man's lungs out.
Q.—What would you do if you were running towards the enemy's goal with the ball and their crack player tackled you?
A.—I would throw the ball to my support, after which I would tackle the tackle.
Q.—Please explain.
A.—I would place my right arm under his chin and my left over his knees, then I would bend his back over my right knee until his spine cracked, after which I would jump up and down on him with my spikes.
Q.—How would you amuse him while doing this?
A.—I would permit him to chew my thumb.
Q.—Suppose you found yourself the under man in a pileup?
A.—I would eat my way out.
Q.—How would you tackle a heavy-weight tackle?
A.—I would first butt a hole through his vitals and before he recovered from the shock I would pick him up and throw him over the grand stand.
Q.—Suppose you were defeated in doing this?
A.—Then I would swallow the ball and stand pat.
Q.—What are the three cardinal indispensable in a football game?
A.—A doctor, an ambulance and a hospital.
Q.—Anything else?
A.—A funeral.
Q.—You cherish no personal ill feeling against the members of opposite teams?
A.—Not in the least.
Q.—I understand that you know nothing of the technical points of the game?
A.—That is true.
Q.—You will do; please sign here.—
Boston Post.

CELEBRATED ALL HALLOWE'EN.

High School Freshmen Class Makes Merry in Upper Class Room.

The members of the Freshmen class of the High school celebrated All Hallowe'en in the upper class room last evening.

Appropriate games, such as bobbing for apples, biting apples on the string and many others were indulged in. Then ghost stories were told in abundance by many who wore Jack O' Lanterns.

A large Hallowe'en cake, made especially for the occasion, containing a thimble, ring, pen, and money was cut; this was a source of much pleasure, as all were anxious to capture a souvenir, the thimble meaning work; the ring, matrimony; the pen literary life, and the money, wealth.

Ice cream and cake were served by the young ladies during the evening.

The music was furnished by the High school orchestra, Harold Parker, 1st violin, William Bennett, 2nd violin, Harry Schmidt, cornet, Frederick Reib, piano.

The party was chaperoned by all the teachers of the school. The games were arranged and under the supervision of Submaster Wesley O'Leary.

A delightful evening was passed by all, the party breaking up at eleven o'clock.

MOVEMENTS OF NAVAL VESSELS.

The Wilmington has arrived at Shanghai, the Nashville at Gibraltar, the Saturn and Pompey at Cavite, and the Bancroft at Hampton Roads. The Hannibal has left Baltimore for Lynn Haven bay.

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